The date on which your subscription expires will be found on the wrapper. The paper will be stopped on that day unless previously renewed.

WEEKLY PEOPLE.

Agents sending in subscriptions without remittance must state distinctly how long they are to run. Agents are personally charged with and held responsible for unpaid subscriptions sent in by them.

VOL. X. NO. 41. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 5. 1901. PRICE 2 CENTS.

A REVIEW

OF THE WORK DONE BY THE DAILY PEOPLE DURING PAST SIX MONTHS.

The News Field Thoroughly Covered—Special Features and Articles—The Worker's Side Given in Every Instance, Has Proved Itself to Be the Only Workingman's Paper.

On Jan. 1 the DAILY PEOPLE celebrates its first semi-annual anniversary and the militant Socialists of the nation cry, "Well done!"

It has been six months of continuous struggle. The establishment of a metropolitan daily newspaper, even when backed with unlimited capital, is a tremendous task. How much more so was it in the case of the DAILY PEOPLE that had to accomplish the miracle of being established practically without capital or resources, save that given by the determined, clear-headed workingmen who, knowing of the need of a daily paper to carry on their fight, threw all their energy into the work and successfully accomplished the undertaking.

The DAILY PEOPLE was born amidst the huzzas and jubilation of the workingmen that fathered it. The parade on the night of June 30 was one that will long be remembered. Almost every copy that was run off the press that night was taken by the enthusiasts that came from all parts of the Greater New York and cities in near-by States. The unanimous verdict of all who read the first issue was that the DAILY PEOPLE was a newspaper in all that the term implies, and later they found a second verdict and that was that the DAILY PEOPLE was the only paper fit for an intelligent workingman to read.

Every phase of the labor movement has been covered during these six months. Every strike of any importance from the cigarmakers strike in New York to the cigarmakers strike in Tampa, Fla., and from the coal strike in the Pennsylvania anthracite fields to the millmens strike in California has been duly covered by the DAILY PEOPLE, the workers side has been published and the misleaders of the working class were relentlessly exposed.

News from China, Africa, Germany, France, England, Italy, etc., particularly that part dealing with the workers struggles for the betterment of their conditions found a prominent place in our columns.

The party's work in every part of the nation was well written up from every side.

Special trade articles from the workers side was a most important feature.

Special write-ups appeared almost daily in which every enemy of the working class was branded so that all might see and understand.

The editorials were of that high order that made the WEEKLY PEOPLE dreaded by its enemies and loved by its friends.

The Field of Labor and the Field of Capital columns, the Sunday supplement, poems, correspondence and cartoons were all of the highest class, and with the other features already mentioned deserve a closer examination.

AS TO STRIKES.

The DAILY PEOPLE'S position on strikes between the workers and their exploiters was the attitude ordered by the national convention of the Socialist Labor Party, viz.: to champion the cause of the men while at the same time point out the lessons of the strike and expose the machinations of the capitalist press, the capitalist class and the capitalist allies—the Labor Fakirs. This policy was carried out not only in the great Anthracite Coal strike to which the DAILY PEOPLE sent its special correspondent, who exposed the stupidity of expecting that the men could ever expect to gain anything from a union who had for its cashier men like Mark Hanna, and Adrian Iselin. The dozens of small strikes that have occurred since the big strike ended, the tremendous trustification that has gone on in the coal fields since then which has ended in the Railroad companies getting almost complete control of every mine in the anthracite region, shows that our position was correct.

Again in the New York cigarmakers' strike did the DAILY PEOPLE come down like a thousand of bricks on the heads of the criminal gang who, with victory in their grasp, threw it away and lost the strike through their boodling schemes. In a series of seven articles the cigarmaker labor fakir was exposed and lasting good was thereby done to the cigarmakers in particular, and all workingmen in general.

Once again in a cigarmakers' struggle did the DAILY PEOPLE interpose when La Resistencia—the American-Spanish cigarmakers union—was attacked by the International Cigarmakers Union in the interests of the manufacturers. The DAILY PEOPLE showed how the Spanish union controlled the trade in Tampa, Fla., and that in order to break the union the bosses entered into a conspiracy with the International fakirs to the result that their men should be employed and the higher-priced men of La Resistencia be discharged. La Resistencia won and was cheered to its victory by the DAILY PEOPLE.

It was so with all the other strikes reported in the workers' paper. The DAILY PEOPLE shone a beacon of light for the proletariat in all its struggles.

TRADE ARTICLES.

During these six months many special articles appeared on conditions of the workers in various trades. Amongst the most prominent may be mentioned those dealing with the sufferings of the men, women and children who toil in the department stores and are compelled to keep up a fine appearance on a miserable pittance; the article dealing with the slaves of the sugar house, the men who "live in an eternal turkish bath, with blood for sweat and a rag for a towel; and live and die for 15 cents an hour." Those articles that dealt with the development of the shoe trade in Massachusetts, New York and the nation aroused considerable interest. The machinists were looked after with an article that reviewed the conditions in the trade for the past sixty years. The development of the tool of production was traced since 1840. The rise of the specialist or monkey-wrench machinist was chronicled and finally the stupidity of old-time pure and simple trades union methods that teaches an aristocracy of labor was vividly shown.

The Brooklyn Rapid Transit swindlers were next dealt with. The manner in which the 10-hour law has been broken every day for the past thirteen years; the failure of five District Attorneys to enforce the law and the fight of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance to have the law enforced, formed a striking description of capitalism and its methods as to labor laws. Another article on the Brooklyn Rapid Transit gave the history of its stock exchange swindle, its stock jobbery, over capitalization, etc., and was a magnificent exposure of the criminal crowd who murdered the working class in Brooklyn in 1895.

The coal miners were next taken up in a second series of tragic pages along the lines of the first series in the WEEKLY PEOPLE. The men and women who moil and toil in the East Side sweatshops had their story told in forceful language.

The letter carriers had a special story of their trials and troubles with capitalist politicians and labor fakirs of the Parsons type.

The most tried and persecuted thing of the working class—the longshoremen—had their case placed before the working class and all other honest citizens who read the DAILY PEOPLE. From this article much good has come, and these "beach walkers" are now being drilled for the Social Revolution.

* * *

The foreign news in the DAILY PEOPLE was of a most striking character.

When the DAILY PEOPLE started, its yellow, drab, pink and other contemporaries were pouring out buckets of multi-colored ink about the "outrages on missionaries." Red-eyed tales of Ministers and Christians being slaughtered occupied dozens of columns daily; boiling oil was the favorite method of killing off Pekin people in the editorial sanctums of Park Row. The DAILY PEOPLE alone refused to become hysterical. Day in and day out we pointed out that the whole Chinese trouble was caused by American and European capitalists who desired to partition that ancient empire for the sake of exploiting her land and workers. A magnificent article by one of the DAILY PEOPLE staff on the Chinese dismemberment appeared in the first issue. In that article the above truths were made manifest. As time went on the "Chinese outrages" turned out to be as the DAILY PEOPLE said—so much capitalist buncum and fraud. Those who have eyes to see, now realize that on that most important question the DAILY PEOPLE led every other paper in the nation; for all of which we throw no boquets at ourselves, for we look on all the affairs of life through Socialist glasses.

The Boer War was thoroughly reported. The capitalist schemers who caused the war were flayed for their crimes. Again in a matter of international interest the DAILY PEOPLE struck the right key note.

The Philippine war was thoroughly covered. The conduct of the American capitalist and HIS government in precipitating this war on the Filipino, not from any worthy reason but so as to get the Philippines as the base of supplies for an entrance to Asia was well told. The hypocrisy, deceit and sham of the ruling class was written in the strongest style and backed by all the facts.

Of all the foreign matter dealt with in the DAILY PEOPLE the crisis in the French Socialist movement aroused the most interest amongst our readers who pride themselves as being of the Socialist school militant. From the outset we denounced Millerand and the "Intellectuals," with all their connections. We dubbed them French Kangaroos. We knew the breed better than our French comrades as we smoked out the animal earlier. When the International Congress took place we published a voluminous report from the American S. L. P. delegates in which the traitorous Kautsky resolution was attacked and shown up in all its hideous falsity.

To thoroughly round out the good work along those lines the DAILY PEOPLE published a three and one half column account of Sanial's verbal report to the comrades of Section New York on his work in the congress during the late fight in the French movement. The subject was completed by the translation of Jules Guesde's remarkable speech in his debate with Jaures.

The only matter of importance in Germany, the death of Liebknecht, was well covered by an excellent obituary.

Belgian had its proletarian victory in votes and seats recorded; the inroads made into the old parties how the reformers and fusionists were smashed and how progress for the working class was foreshadowed for the future, all this was told by our correspondents on the spot.

The English movement was dwelt on many times and oft. The fakirs, freaks

(Continued on page 2.)

CONGRESSIONAL DOINGS.

A CURIOUS BILL THAT, THO' DEFEATED, WILL REAPPEAR.

The Nation's Civil Service to Become an Asylum for the Soldiers—In the Meantime, the Prospect for Such Asylum Is to Serve the Purpose of Aiding the Federal Recruiting Officers to Pull-in Victims.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—In the absence of any sessions of Congress to report upon, I may profitably go back to one of the pre-holiday debates, the debate to amend the Civil Service Act.

This proposition was introduced by Representative Bromwell, of Ohio. At present a soldier, honorably discharged, if he reached the sixty-five mark at the competition for the Civil Service, is given the right of way over civilans, provided, however, such soldier was separated from military service on account of wounds or disease. Representative Bromwell's bill had for its purpose to wipe out the proviso, so that any soldier, honorably discharged, whether wounded or sound as an apple, was to have the preference over civilians if he reached the sixty-five mark.

It goes without saying that those who supported the bill rung all the changes they could on "patriotism," the "gratitude that the nation owes to her valiant defenders," the "nation's duty to shield her brave sons," etc., etc. Nevertheless, it requires no very close scratting to detect the cloven hoof in this "patriotic demonstration."

In the first place, the arguments of the defenders of the bill betrayed an ulterior purpose of urgent nature. The patriotic drum seems to have lost very much of its fascination of the spring of '98. It is hard to get recruits. True enough, the unemployed apply quite numerously, but even their numbers do not raise the supply to the level of the Aguinaldo demand. Moreover, the letters that have come from the Philippines tell such sad tales that even the unemployed do not care; at least not extensively, to carry their anatomy across the Pacific for the Filipino patriots to practise target or dagger-shooting on. The Bromwell bill should have been entitled: "An act to facilitate the work of the United States' recruiting officers by furnishing them a press-bait by which to lure victims into the army."

In the second place the bill was a thinly disguised plan to render the civil service an asylum for the military. One of the immediate effects of the bill would be that, for the next fifty years, the youth of the land might as well not present themselves for civil service examination. From 250,000 to 300,000 ex-soldier applicants, who enlisted in the recent war, to mention none other, would be dumped upon the civil service. This feature of the bill rendered it, moreover, dishonest. The bait it was meant to be, so as to allure new recruits, would be of the most lying. Even if the recruits survived, they would have no chance. The Civil Service sun, that sun that is to give a lift to those who are crippled on the competitive field of capitalism, would be completely darkened by a swarm of soldiers already honorably discharged, and anxious to afford their "grateful country" a chance to keep them alive by a job.

The bill was defeated. It could not yet choose but be defeated. Nevertheless, it will reappear from time to time, and, from reappearance to reappearance, it will gather strength until passed. Candidates who fish for the soldiers' vote, candidates whose services can be enlisted by any organized body of strikers or would-be raiders of the treasury, provided they can impress the candidate with their numbers,—all such candidates will be found competing to do homage to patriotosm, by securing votes for themselves through the advocacy of just such bills.

And it is not this element alone among the Congressional aspirants for re-election that will fall in line with such schemes. All those more conservative members of Congress, who realize that the talk about the "Nations' gratitude," though it amounts to an insulting crumb to the individual, will swell into ever more gigantic figures in the aggregate. Always on the look-out for the "tax-payer," these Congressmen will gladly join any plan that promises to remove from the list of the beneficiaries of the "nation's gratitude" every soldier they can. The surest may is to give them a job.

The Bromwell bill was but an entering wedge, a first attempt.

Not One Workingman.

The composition of the next Congress by professions and pursuits from which Members were elected to the National Legislature, shows that far in the lead is the law. From its ranks were taken more Congressmen than from all the other occupations put together. Two hundred and eighty-seven lawyers were elected to Congress.

Next in number come business men, including manufacturers, merchants, railroad men, ship owners, and mine owners. Their number is fifty-five.

There are twenty-three farmers, twenty-one bankers and twenty-one journalists.

Of those who are designated solely as politicians eight wil take their places in the national Capitol, outnumbering the doctors by one, of whom seven will be Congressmen.

School teachers will have a representation of six, and ministers two. Last of all comes the dramatic profession, one actor stepping from behind the footlights to essay the role of Congressman.

DISFRANCHISE ALL UNFIT.

Under the above caption a Southern correspondent of a New York capitalist newspaper, presents an argument for the disfranchisement of the working class. The following extracts from the letter will illustrate the methods to which the capitalists will resort in order to deprive the workers of the ballot.

The thinkers of the South agree that the negro must not have any share in the Government of the Nation. They say that he belongs to a lower race, that his race is incapable of attaining to the American idea of freedom under law, that the negro element is so large that it fatally lowers the average voting character of the country, that on keeping that average high depends the long life of the land in which the average voter is sovereign, and the negro should not and shall not rule the white man in any manner or degree.

This attitude is fundamentally correct. The whites of the South are a thoughtful and conservative set of men, they are all interested in politics, their character and intelligence are fully up to the average of other whites, and they know the negro better than people living apart from him can know him. If we place the life of our country first of all things, they are surely right.

Elsewhere it is objected that it is unfair for the South to disfranchise the negro and insist in undiminished representation, and this objection is well taken. The real answer of the South, though not clearly formulated yet, is that the North should do the same right deed for the country by disfranchising its own unfit classes. It is thought, rather than urged, that while the negro is unfit for a share of our government, and while it is not only right but necessary to take it from him, there are large classes of men in the North and West who are unfit as he, and that instead of blaming the South for its action, the rest of the country ought to follow the lead. The greater part of the immigrants of the last twenty years, the Poles, Huns, Russians, Finns, Italians, Portugese, Chinese, Japanese, and many of the Germans and Scandinavians, are unable to get a hold on our ideas of political life. The pauper and criminal should be excluded from the franchise, and the same reasons that bar them would preclude numbers outside of their ranks. No man who cannot or will not support himself should have a vote. He who has no power over himself should have no power over other men. Likewise, it is wrong to permit the illiterate to pass upon the fate of men who have labored to attain knowledge and have become intelligent. Every voter is a judge, and the judge should have character and ability. In short, the South feels rather than says that the Congress represents the part of the electorate that thinks, and therefore, the justice of holding an undiminished share in the councils of the land. These ideas are not new. Reflecting men have long had them in mind, and they are now beginning to talk them over, and are becoming strengthened in the conviction. These ideas are correct. They must prevail if we are to have a long life as a Nation.

Simply being a male of full age was not formerly thought sufficient to confer the suffrage. It was clearly understood that the ballot was not an inherent right, but as the notion of universal suffrage grew and prevailed, as the various checks and limitations were reduced, many intelligent lovers of their country felt alarm. In the first volume of his commentaries, (*229, note a.,) the great Chancellor Kent ably sums up the advance, or the movement, in the matter of destroying property qualifications. At the end of his masterly short *history* comes his prophetic remark, which I quote, hoping that it will be read. "Such a rapid course of destruction of the former Constitutional checks is a matter for grave reflection, and to counteract the dangerous tendency of such combined forces as universal suffrage, frequent elections, all officers elective, and an unchecked press, and to prevent them from racking and destroying our political machines, the people must have a larger share than usual of that wisdom which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated." He says elsewhere: "The danger to be apprehended, as all past history teaches us, in governments resting in all their parts on universal suffrage, is the spirit of faction, and the influence of active, ambitious, reckless, and unprincipled demagogues, combining, controlling and abusing the popular voice for their own selfish purposes."

The Southerner says in his heart, "Join us, men of the North, and let us save our country. If you will cut out the unworthy elements as we have done with the blacks, we will go as far as you; we will also disfranchise the same white classes at the South. We wish to see our country strong and safe."

Here appears to the writer the opportunity of patriots. Here is a mighty task set for those who love their country. We can perform it if we can think so. It is not a mater for one effort or one campaign; it is the steady labor of many years. Let no man be discouraged because of the saying of the wise that political power once granted is never resumed. We know that what is right can always be brought to pass by effort. Once the world held women as a chattel, but centuries of public opinion always growing and steadily working have given her a good position. Once slavery was accepted by the mass of men. Once the slave was one of the political powers of the South. If we begin slowly, if we accept the start made by the South in removing the negro from the field of politics, if we gradually disfranchise small bodies of the most clearly unfit, if we resolve on a fifty-year fight, we shall succeed. It would not be difficult to deprive every man of his vote who had been convicted of a crime, and the misdemeanor might follow. The pauper should be easily managed in those communities that will send carriages to the poor houses on election day. A proposition to take away the vote of the man who did not give his children rightful schooling should not be unpopular in this land of free schools, and that would cause men to think about the illiterate. The few laws now existing affecting the illiterate would serve as an example. The citizens already having the ballot, whether native or naturalized, could be made to see their advantage in keeping out the alien. And so the fight could be carried on from year to year, in the press, in the pulpit, in the college, in the school, in the home, until the land would at last be full of the right idea, and the average voter would have become a true citizen.

LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

JOHN R. PEPIN NOMINATED FOR MAYOR OF CHICAGO.

He Outlines the Position of the Socialist Labor Party—Reasons Why He Should be Elected—A Statement of Things as They Are.

Chicago, December 18, 1900.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CHICAGO.

Comrades—Notification of your action nominating me for the office of Mayor of the city of Chicago has been received. I thank you for the honor, and accept all the responsibilities and duties that accompany the nomination.

I wish to say that the one grand general issue that confronts the working class of Chicago in this campaign is the same one that confronted it in the last campaign, is the one that will confront it in the next and in the next; this issue will not down, until it has been solved and solved correctly, this issue is the one so clearly brought out in the National Platform of our Party: economic freedom versus economic dependance; liberty versus slavery; Socialism versus Capitalism.

Hardly one hundred years have gone by since Capitalism, bursting the shell of exhausted Feudalism, sprang full-fledged upon the scene of history.

Through the century irresistable and pitiless Capitalism has gone sweeping to the accomplishment of its mission, it has centralized production, it has concentrated wealth in a few hands, and it has simplified class antagonisms by differentiating society into two well defined economic classes, thereby rendering glaringly apparent the one grand general fact that dominates the whole of human history: THE CLASS STRUGGLE. At this stage of development two inherently hostile classes confront each other: the Capitalist Class and the Working Class. The Capitalist Class owns all the land and tools of production; its economic class-interests compel it to buy labor-power at the lowest possible price.

The Working Class possesses nothing but its labor power and this it must sell from day to day in order to live.

The antagonism existing between the economic class-interests of these two classes is apparent; it is the direct result of the private ownership of the means of production in this age of collective production. Production is to-day the result of colective effort and yet the means of production remain private individual property, just as during the time when production was individualistic. Here we have a contradiction, and to this contradiction can be traced all the economic ills and disorders from which society suffers; these ills and disorders can and will disappear only when the means of production are owned just as they are operated, i. e., collectively. The capitalist class, being the beneficiary of the present social arrangement is interested in its perpetuation, keenly alive to its economic-class interests it understands that their conservation is holding the political powers. Intensily revolutionary in its youth and prime capitalism in its senility has become a cesspool of conservatism, wherein is stifled every noble aspiration of the individual, every grand endeavor of the race; blinded by its immediate and apparent interests capitalism would throttle humanity.

The working class is the victim of the present social arrangement. Its class interest is to overthrow this arrangement; and here we can see that the class interests of the working class coincide with the interests of the whole human race, because it can only free itself from economic bondage by transforming the private property (in the means of production) of the few into the social property of all.

Comrades, the working class must be awakened to a consciousness of its class interests.

The working class must be taught that its class interests can only be realized by the conquests of the political powers, through the agency of a political party of a class. The working class must be clearly shown that its class interests are represented by the Socialist Labor Party, and by it alone.

These are duties that devolve upon the stalwarts of the Socialist Labor Party and this other. The working class must be made to understand that in the economic field, its only defense against the aggression of the capitalist class is the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance. Just as the economic interests of the two wings of the capitalist class find expression in the political field through the Republican and Democratic parties, so are the interests of the working class voiced by the Socialist Labor Party.

In obedience to the development of economic pheanomena, and to the quickening influences of vigorous Socialist Labor Party propaganda, the working class is throwing off the lethargy of ages and is beginning to march; at is head flies the standard of the Socialist Labor Party beckoning it on to the magnificent destinies which await the race; on the flank of this grand human army marching towards emancipation, and endeavoring to side track it, hover impure birds of prey, veritable modern Harpyiae; masquerading under the name of political parties, their reason for being is that of the vampire; born in dishonor, living by loot, they will go down to deserved infamy when their victims opening their eyes shall ask an accounting of the hungry lawyers, the unfrocked priests, and the organized scabbery that engineered the swindles. Chicago is one of their chief roosting places—swing the hammer.

ORGANIZED SCABBERY.

An Instance of How the Labor Fakirs Fleece and Wreck the Trades Unions.

SEATTLE, WASH., Dec. 21.—Organized scabbery in the Queen City of the Puget Sound feels despondent; and little wonder: with these argus-eyed and wicked Socialists looking into their cards, labor-faking isn't as pleasant an occupation as it used to be. To make matters worse the rank and file have taken the bit between their teeth, have become very unmanagable and rebellious. To strangle this spirit of rebellion, is now the "paramount issue," but how? how? Great Jupiter give us light! The capitalist decoy ducks are at their wits end. This discord could not have come at a more inopportune time than the present, when arrangements have been made for a State "Labor Congress," to meet; said congress to beg for "favorable legislation," that is to say, at the time when the fakirs are about to lay their slimy hands on the treasuries of the various unions. Well may they cry out with Shakespeare's banished duke: "This is the winter of our discontent." All these years they have been in the saddle, have peddled and bartered with the votes of the confiding dupes and exploited them in various other ways with never a word of protest from any one.

But now! this thing struck them; struck them like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. The apple of discord is the fifteen per cent per member assessment, the central body, the Western Central Labor Union, levied on the affiliated locals to defray the expenses of the last Labor Day affair; and thereby hangs a tale.

The principal actor in this serio-comic farce is, Mr. "Billy" Middleton for many years secretary of the Central union. He is the type of man that Sam Gompers says should not be tolerated in the union (of course we understand—Sammy means that in a Pickwickian sense only), and an ex-bricklayer who ten or a dozen years ago had the misfortune or the good fortune, to fall from a scaffold and lose an arm; this entitles him to the good will and compassion of union men. Billy says he is a Socialist, but doesn't believe politics should be dragged into the sacred precincts of the union, although he is what Mr. Cleveland would call, a "perniciously active" politician of the middle class trust-smashing variety.

Trust-smashing is also the political creed of the other "labor leaders" hereabouts. Yet, in spite of his abhorrence of the thing showing its ugly head in the union, it is a fact, that nearly all of the proceedings of the Western Central have a strong political coloring, nearly every move made there, from endorsements of Democratic candidates for office and resoluting against the gas company for not giving the consumers cheaper gas, etc., down through the line, seem calculated to help along and bolster up the defunct Democratic party. So notorious is this that many union men have come to think that their Central is an auxillary to the Dem-Pop party rather than what it pretends to be, a pure and simple union. But Billy is such a good "union man," that he must be held blameless when the delegates forget their unionism, to the extent of descending into the slime of partisan politics. One can well imagine what strenuous efforts the genial, pure and simple secretary must make to keep his union from going astray. When preparations began for the celebration of Labor Day, Bily was hade Chairman of the Labor Day Committee as usual; along with him on the same committee were some of his bussiness associates. The contract of issuing the Labor Day souvenir was given to the Union Printing Company, of which company Billy was the manager; the company in return for the privilege agreed to give to the Western Central Labor Union ten per cent net of the proceeds.

Allow me to state, in passing, that it is this company that issues the "Union Record," the official organ of the Western Labor Union, which paper, has no epual for mendacity and all-round cussedness, even in the realm of Labor Journalism, its chosen field. It is particularly fond of lying about Socialists and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, for which offence on one occasion it was made to cry "peccavi!"

The unsavory crew having secured that contract then became feverishly active. Middleton, Johnstone and a corps of solicitors under their supervision, started out to importune the business men for ads in the Labor Day souvenir. It must be said they did their work well.

From the representatives of the high finance and the merchant princes down to the cockroach business men, none were overlooked, all were treated alike and right royally did they respond. Labor Day came and passed in a blaze of glory; there was only one little incident that marred a complete and harmonious bleading of the organized labor forces, only one little drop of bitterness in scabbery's cup of joy; it was this: the bad Socialists, those stiff-necked" De Leonites," ont caring to have themselves exhibited and paraded before the capitalist politicians as voting cattle, kicked over the traces and refused stubbornly to turn out, fine or no fine. When it was all over and accounts were balanced, there was a large deficit staring them in the face, hence that fifteen cent assessment. When the result became known on the outside it raised a scandal; capitalist papers sarcastically and gleefully commented on it; Middleton and company

(Continued on page 2.)

SIZING HER UP.

THE SUPERSTITION ABOUT THE "ENGLISH MOVEMENT" LOSING GROUND.

The Results of the "Practical" Movement—Workingmen Plucked by Fakirs and Quieted by Baubles Thrown Them by the Capitalists.

For years now the men in the forefront of the struggle between the capitalist class and the proletariat on the continent of Europe, have looked upon England and the English as leaders in the movement for freedom; the "practical men of affairs," who had achieved results. English Radicalism has seemed to them to be something superlatively great. In England a man might say whatever his mind thought: In England men were free to combine, to discuss politics, and from whatsoever organization they choose; England was the refuge of any political refugee who might be chased out of his own country. In England Marx, and other great leaders of the working class had been royally greeted and treated. That was a country where freedom existed and where men were free. Necessarily the men, and especially the workers, of England were a superior race, who had, after a bitter and prolonged struggle, gained their freedom.

These men of the continent seemed unable to understand that the capitalist class of England was the most clever collection of skin-game grafters in existence, who knew how to pluck the goose without the goose knowing just what was happening. In fact, they had played their game so well that the English working class had at last to accept, with a dull, unspeakably brutal display of hopelessly depraved caddishness; the fact that they were born to slave while the upper class rioted in the product of their toil, and accept with the same brutish imbecility, the lisense to talk and howl over anything they did not like, and to be allowed to bluster about their greatness.

The men of the continent did not stop, could not understand if they had, to consider the fact that the English ruling class has seen to it that whenever the working class has reached out for something real, it has been thrown a bauble to play with, and thus prevented from going to an extreme.

Those men could not understand that all the apparent liberty possessed by the English was simply the right to gabble, a right they dearly love, and that the English could only be equalled for prejudice, ignorance and conceit, amplified with a hanging on to old traditions and selfishness by the Chinese. They could not understand how anybody of men could get the right to talk freely and pass resolutions on every subject, without having deliberately and intelligently fought for those rights. And this false idea of the prowess and intelligence of the English, was a very natural one.

In their own countries these men were hampered on all sides in their propoganda by restrictions imposed by the ruling class, which prevented the free utterance of their thoughts; meetings were proscribed and prohibited, and the ruling class did their best to prevent the robbed from mentioning the fact that they were robbed; whereas, the English ruling class let the robbed squeal, knowing full well that it would amount to nothing worse than squealing.

Around the heads of the chief "squealers" in England they could see a halo of greatness and intelligence, and thought that these "great" men were proper men to follow as, being further along the road to freedom, they must know more of the route than could the men who were in the woods. This attitude spoke well for the modesty of the men of the continent, but poorly for their common sense.

Of late years the men of the continent, however, have come to know the English trade-unionists and reformers for what they are, a vapid, cowardly, selfish and ignorant set of boastful degenerates, as the following story will illustrate. A German Socialist happened to be in London for some time and was constantly twitted upon the lack of freedom of speech existing in Germany. On one occasion an English radical, after describing the liberty to mouth he "enjoyed," he said, "Why, my dear fellow, you people in Germany are muzzled, while we here can say what we please."

"That's but natural," said the German.

"Why is it natural?" asked the Englishman.

"Because it is natural to muzzle dogs, but there's no necessity to muzzle sheep," returend the German.

Sheep they are indeed. And the men of the continent are beginning to see that the workers of England, especially their leaders, are so hopelessly corrupt and cowardly, and so thoroughly inoculated with the virus of bourgeois thought that instead of revolutionary movement, the rest of the world will witness the spectacle of the English worker being dragged, against his will too, at the tail of the revolutionary forces.

That the men of the continent are at last beginning to understand what a miserable carricature of a workingman's movement the so-called "movement" in England is can be gathered from a perusal of the following letter, which, as an oasis in a dreary desert, appeared lately in "Justice," the organ of a section of English pure and simpledom.

"INTERNATIONAL SOLIDARITY."

"Dear Comrade.—A few weeks ago a beautiful thing was seen in Paris. A

(Continued on page 2.)

INCIDENTS OF A STRIKE

That Illustrate the Rottenness of Pure and Simple Trades Unionism and Its Allies.

NEW LONDON, Dec. 25.—The freight handlers' strike on the Central Vermont, which began about three months ago, is practically over, most of the strikers having left this city to seek employment elsewhere; the remaining few who are still here have joined the local army of the unemployed. The history of this strike furnishes another tragic page of the labor fakir and political heeler, who parade as friends of the working class.

When the men struck they organized themselves into a local union, and refused to have anything to do with any national body, because of their past experience with the Knights of Labor. With the aid of a local labor fakir, who is a Socialist(?) when he meets one but does not wish it to be known, for it might hurt his wife's business (she is running a millinery shop), and himself a shining light in the Carpenters' and Joiners' Union, another one, a local anarchist, who is not worthy of consideration, and last, but not least, a local rumseller, who conducts a saloon close to the Central Vermont freight dock, where the men used to work, and of course his interests were identical(?) with the men's interest, and to prove it, he joined their union, so that he should be able to solicit the union men's trade for his scab beer and scab cigars. With these three worthies they communicated with the State branch of the American Federation of Labor, which sent an ignoramus by the name of O'Neil, from Bridgeport, Conn., to reorganize them into the A. F. of L. In his speeches to the men he talked of everything except the labor question. Among other things, he told them that the eyes of the capitalists of the whole world was turned toward New London, and upon the result of this strike depended the success of the emancipation of the working class, or its still further degredation. He said all that was necessary for success was to give him the necessary fees for a charter of the A. F. of L. The local press joined in to assist O'Neil in his dirty work by publishing a supposed interview with the officials of the Central Vermont railroad, who were credited with saying that they would treat with the men after they would organize into the A. F. of L., and behold they have orgainzed into that body for the past two months and the officials have failed to recognize committees sent by the men time and again. One of those committees was composed of our honorable ex- and the present city mayor, the former being a Democrat and the latter a Republican. They met with the same fate as the other committees. It will not be out of place to illustrate the attitude shown by these men toward the strikers in their official capacities, as soon as the men went out on strike. Mayor Cyrus C. Beckwith, Democrat, withdrew the police force from guarding the city, and stationed them at the Central Vermont freight dock. In the meantime the city election took place, and Wilson Dart, Republican, came out victor for the mayoralty, and, in assuming the office, retained the police force at the Central Vermont freight dock, although there was no need for it at any time of the strike, for the men, without exception, stayed away from the vicinity of the dock, whilst the men brought here were, as usual, the scum of large cities, who, without any exception, carried on their person firearms, which they did not try to hide, which, as every one knows, is contrary to law; yet the city officials have at no time punished the law-breakers who were brought here by the Central Vermont Railroad Company. There was one incident that took place during the strike which will bear fruit in the future. During O'Neil's stay here Section New London S. L. P. sent one of the comrades to the strikers' headquarters for the purpose of enlightening the men upon the real issue, and the only way out of wage slavery. O'Neil delivered one of his pure and simple speeches, which was far below the standard of its class, excepting that he out-did the average fakir in lying and making false promises of financial aid, etc., etc., which they would receive from his organization. After O'Neil was through speaking our comrade was asked by the chairman, to whom he was introduced by another comrade before the meeting, if he wished to make any remarks, whereupon the comrade arose, and after informing them that he represented the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, he began to turn the buzz-saw on Mr. O'Neil's speech and the A. F. of L. in general, whereupon Mr. O'Neil arose and objected to the comrade being allowed to proceed, on the ground that the men had decided to join his organization, and he accused the comrade of being a "union wrecker," and it would be against "union" principles to reconsider their decision. In reply the comrade asked him whether, if a body of men had decided to commit suicide, whether it would be a crime to persuade them to reconsider their decision, made the following suggestion, that the union arrange a mass-meeting and invite Samuel Gompers to address the meeting. Who can deny that the anarchist and the labor fakir work hand in hand! The next speaker was our friend(?) the pure and simple "Socialist," who said that although he is a Socialist, he does not believe in letting go the straw of capitalism, unless there is a rope handed him instead (but he forget to mention that his supposed straw was nothing less than a stone dragging them always deeper into the mire of misery) and finished by saying that he would entertain politics, but step by step we were ascending to our ideal through the old political parties, and who can deny that we, the working class, are not enjoying a prosperity and plenty far greater than before, without turning our union into a political organization! Can anything be more absurd for one addressing a body of men who have been reduced to the level of paupers, and living on collections from the poor servant and factory girls? I would also state, that there was not one pure and simple organization, of which there are half a dozen in this city, that has donated one copper towards these strikers, while the comrades of the S. L. P. and S. T. & L. A. have contributed towards the striker's fund.

There is here a Debsite Kangaroo who was a candidate for Congress, Third District, on the Social Democratic ticket, who upon hearing that the fakirs had gained a temporary victory went before the strikers and told them that he belonged to the "good" Socialists, those who believe in pure and simple unionism and not in "wrecking" unions, as our comrades do, and he was happy to By that time there were no less than half a dozen speaking at once. It was a scene that I will not soon forget. There was the pure and simple socialist(?), "liberty-loving" Anarchist and and rum-slinging Democrat all united in objecting to our comrade proceeding, and our comrade closed with the following remarks: "It is only the fakir who deals in shoddy goods or fake jewelry and fake movements, who shuns criticism and investigation, and the time will arrive when, left in the ditch by these misleaders, that the Socialist's words will re-echo in their ears, and if they are honest men, they will admit that the Socialist is right, and that their only salvation lies in their becoming class-conscious and joining the S. T. & L. A. and the S. L. P. and do battle towards their real enemies, the capitalist class, pure and simple union fakirs, anarchists, and last but not least democratic bunco-steerers, who are in the schooner-loading business."

After the smoke was cleared, and order was restored, the anarchist arose and see that the men had joined the A. F. of L. He was greatly applauded by those very men who prevented our comrade from speaking, and in his report to the Bogus he gloried over the "black eye" received by the Alliance men, and boasted that "the S. D. P. will receive 125 votes from the 150 striking freight handlers at the presidential election of 1900." The S. D. P.s total vote in the whole city was just 17 votes, while the "narrow, intolerant" Socialist Labor Party's votes was three times as great as that of the "good, broad-minded" S. D. P.

Comrades all over this land should begin this coming year with greater vigor, for the future is ours. Let no opportunity escape to expose pure and simple labor fakirs, Mee-too Socialists, anarchists, and all the elements that aid in keeping the working class in ignorance and wage-slavery.

ADAM MARX.

CAPITALIST GENEROSITY.

As Examplified by the Notice of the Carnegie Iron and Steel Interests.

Despatches from Pittsburg, Pa., state that the tonnage price of steel has been advanced from $20 to $30. On top of this also comes the news that the American Iron Works of the Jones and Laughlin Company has made a wage agreement with their unskilled labor by which a ten per cent advance will be made. This advance will be infinitesmally small when compared with the advance in the tonnage prices. This wage advance, however, though limited only to unskilled labor, shows the generosity of the iron manufacturer towards his employees. The Carnegie interests not to be outdone by their competitors, have given out this despatch:

"The employees of the Oliver Mining Company, H. C. Frick Coke Company, Carnegie Natural Gas Company, Youghiogheny Northern Railroad, Union Railroad, Pittsburgh, Bessemer and Lake Erie Railroad, Pittsburg and Conneaut Dock Company, Union Supply Company, Pittsburgh Limestone Company, Mingo Coal Company, Youghiogheny Water Company Pleasant Valley Water Company, and the Pittsburg Steamship Company, which concerns form a part of the Carnegie Company, will on January 2 be notified that the same wages as paid last year will be continued for one year more. The company has also decided to make no change in the wages paid the workmen in its steel and blast furnace plants.

The outlook for the coming year in this particular, the Carnegie Company officers declare, is at least as good as last year, so that the 14,000 employees will begin the new century with bright prospects."

Could anything be more benign? "The company will make no change in the pay." How generous, in view of the advanced tonnage prices? "The outlook is as good as last year," when reductions were as numerous as the continuous introduction of new machinery. Surely capitalist generosity is marvelously fine.

"MONEY-MAKING EASY."

When Thousands of Others Labor for You and Give Up Their Product.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 30.—Russell A. Gardner, a vehicle manufacturer of St. Louis, has given $10,000 to his employees for a Christmas present. When he balanced up his books for the year he found that his concern had earned $10,000 more than he expected and more than he needed for his business and personal wants. He distributed the sum in proportion to the employees' years of service.

Gardner is only thirty-four years old, but he has retired from active business, saying that no man should be a slave to work in pursuiyg more wealth than is necessary for his comfort.

"Money-making is the easiest thing in the world," says Gardner. "Any young man with energy and application can accumulate enough wealth by the time he is thirty-five years old to support him in ease for the rest of his life."

He accumulated his wealth in fourteen years.

SIZING HER UP.

(Continued from page 1.)

deputation of British trade unionists had come to tell the French workers that their British brethern entertained the most friendly feelings towards them, as well as towards the workers of all countries. A splendid meeting took place in the Bourse du Travail, where the delegates held forth with great earnestness and force, the speeches being responded to by representatives of the French working class, assurances of mutual goodwill and fellowship being given. This is all very gratifying. But as far as the trade unions of England are concerned IT IS NOT TRUE. It is all words, words, words. In practice very little of this boasted-of international solidarity is noticeable. While continental trade unions are always ready and willing to oblige and assist the English unions in every possible way, the English unions do nothing of the kind.

"For instance, when the engineers fought their great fight for the eight-hour day, measures were not only taken by all the working-class organizations all over Europe to prevent blacklegs crossing over to England, but very substantial financial support was provided by the same societies. What do the English unions do in return? I will cite a few instances of my own experience. Last year the linoleum workers at Antwerp-Berchem struck. The employers of the men were English, possessing a big factory at Lancaster, where, it was feared, the orders of the Belgian concern were executed. The strikers very naturally wanted to prevent this, and, not having any means of communication with the Lancaster people, they wrote to Mr. Sam Woods, secretary of the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress, to put them into communication with the Lancaster society. Mr. Woods did not reply. A second letter was sent to him. Mr. Woods did not reply. To answer the letters of mere continental workmen is, perhaps, beneath the dignity of the superior representative of the superior British "wage-earner." Or may be Mr. Woods had to attend a garden party, or had to wait upon the Home Secretary, or upon a Liberal Whip, and could, therefore, not find time to write a few words to a crowd of inferior continental rabble, struggling for a little better conditions of life. The Diamond Workers of Antwerp have just now returned to work, after a four weeks' struggle to obtain the eight-hour day. They were beaten because their funds ran short. Two or three years ago these men had sent a not inconsiderable amount to the engineers, then fighting for the very same object. They not unnaturally expected some financial assistance from the people they had helped before in the same cause. They wrote to the Parliamentary Committee, to the secretaries of several big unions, especially to the engineers. Having gained some experience in this respect, I told them not to expect a brass farthing; but they were very hopeful. Well, they received—not a brass farthing! Worse, even, they did not receive one single reply to their several letters!

"These are only a few instances. I could cite dozens of the same kind. It is difficult to reach the British workers, and to bring these things under their notice. Perhaps you, comrade, can do something by inserting this letter in "Justice. This conduct of the British unions and their officials is galling and embittering in the highest degree. It estranges the continental workmen from the British movement. They will no longer respond to appeals from England when they experience continually nothing but exasperating slights. Let any English union ask the continental workmen again (as the engineers have done) for moral and material assistance in any great Labor struggle, and a host of influential Labor leaders all over the Continent will be ready not to further such assistance, as hitherto has been the case, BUT TO FORCIBLY AND STRENUOUSLY OPPOSE IT. Where wind was sown storm will be reaped.

"Fraternally yours,
"HENRI POLAK,
"President of the Netherlands Diamond Workers' Union, Amsterdam."

PENNY MEALS.

Chicago Experiment That Will Lead to Further Wage Reductions.

CHICAGO, Dec. 31.—At the "Penny Lunchroom," 290 Clark street which has just been opened as an experiment by the St. Luke's Society, twelve hundred men satisfied their hunger yesterday. The undertaking has proved so successful that nineteen other rooms will be opened in different parts of the city during the next few days.

The amount taken in yesterday was $45, an average of 3¾ cents for each check. Every article on the bill of fare is one cent, which includes coffee with sugar and cream rolls, mush and milk, oatmeal and cream, doughnuts, soup, weinerwurst, and pork and beans. For three cents a man gets a breakfast, and if he can afford to pay five cents he can have a "spread." The projectors say that when they have the twenty rooms in operation they expect to feed from 25,000 to 30,000 persons a day.

"No man need go hungry in Chicago the coming winter," said President Miller last night. "It will be possible for a man to live on five cents a day by eating at any of four restaurants, and there is no day that man who wants work cannot earn at least a nickel. Our experiment has proved a wonderful success, away beyond our expectations, and the work of establishing twenty of these lunch rooms will be pushed by the forward-movement department. Before the winter is over the score of restaurants will all be in operation."

A REVIEW.

[Continued from page 1.]

and fools who have swarmed into the movement and choked it to death; its ignorant and cowardly pure and simple trade union tactics; have been written up by our English correspondents. The effect of these articles, we have good reason to believe, is beneficent to those in that unfortunate Socialist (?) movement that are struggling to find the true way.

Austria, Italy and Ireland demanded and recieved their share of attention. Taken all in all, never was foreign news of the day been handled with such cleanness and truth in the first Socialist daily newspaper printed in the English language.

• • •

PARTY WORK.

The work of the Party in every portion of the nation was duly chronicled. Manifestoes of the National and State Committees, addresses to voters in States, cities and towns; letters of acceptance from our standard bearers for all offices, from president and vice-president to ward constable, all breathing alike. The Spirit of Revolution found ample space in our columns. The speeches of the men who took an active part in the trades union attitude of the Party in the national convention occupied a prominent place.

Every Party meeting in New York and nearby States found the Daily People reporter there, and volunteer correspondence from all parts of the country kept the DAILY PEOPLE readers alive to the buzzing of the saw of the fighting S. L. P. Last, not least, in this connection must be mentioned the stenographic report of the De Leon-Harriman debate, taken by our special stenographer, B. F. Keinard. In this connection it may be mentioned that we thus succeeded in raising the Debate from the hole and corner affair that the Kangaroos intended it to be.

The workers of the nation may rejoice that their actions in conventions, and otherwise assembled, can be fully recorded in their own paper.

• • •

EXPOSURES.

The exposures from from day to day of the crimes of the ruling class was one of the most important features of the Paper.

Among the most important was the following articles: The mighty liver pill; showing how 99-100's of the patent medicines that are so extensively advertised are fakes of the fakiest description, and the working class who can not afford doctor's bills, and try to cure themselves by this means, are the sufferers as a result: The gentle Art of Faking, showing the impecunious minister, the shyster lawyer and other intellectuals in their true light, i. e., compelled to sponge and steal a living off society in the meanest style that a Park Row pan-handler might be ashamed of. How the Organized Scabbery of Alabama sold out the coal miners in Adge, Ala. The attempts to disfranchise the working class; the manner in which Boyce of the Western Federation of Miners organized (?) the miners in W. C. Clarke's mines in Arizona with the consent of Clarke; and finally the rascally conduct of the Brother Downes's, real estate capitalists of Derby, Conn., who swindle workingmen out of their petty houses that they have paid large sums of money on, and also the desperate means they will resort to to prevent an exposure of their crimes. These with other articles, too numerous to mention, gives a good iea of how the enemies of the working class, in whatever guise they may appear were ruthlessly exposed. And so it wil continue to be.

• • •

SPECIAL COLUMNS.

The following special columns were full of information to the DAILY PEOPLE readers, and need but brief comment. "Law and Labor," a legal column, that dealt with the laws most effecting labor.

"What the DAILY PEOPLE Would Like to See" and "Know" were two columns run during the campaign, that was a fine condensation of the moves on the political checker-board. Each paragraph was a key to the happenings of political events at the time.

The Field of Labor and the Field of Capital has given us more than a birds-eye view of the events in these more than important features of capitalism.

Poems by S. L. P. poets who are alive as are no others to the wrongs of the hour, and hence can best sing the nations songs, we had in plenty. Short articles on cheap lodging houses and restaurants; also on the employment bureau methods whereby workingmen are robbed, the poor who sleep in the parks; these with translations from the best European authors formed bright spots in the DAILY PEOPLE'S pages.

• • •

SCIENCE.

The foremost scientists of to-day have helped adorn our pages. Amongst our contributors may be mentioned the famous Italian criminologist Enrico Ferri, and Lucien Sanial, economist and statistician. The Socialist pamphlets of recent years were reproduced and new ones written. On this side alone the DAILY PEOPLE was a valiable aid to the intelligent workingmen during those six months.

• • •

HUMOR.

Humorous articles were prominent in the DAILY PEOPLE. The touch satirical appeared often and no wonder: the hypocracy of capitalism presents an inviting field.

• • •

Lengthy as is this review, it but skims the surface of work accomplished during the past six months. The next six months and the years that will follow will find the DAILY PEOPLE written up to the same high standard. Its motto shall ever be the motto of the Party it represents.

"We have never compromised with error to make a friend.

We shall never refrain from striking a blow for fear of making an enemy."

So shall the DAILY PEOPLE continue. The fearless champion of labors rights, the sworn enemy of labors foes. The official organ of the Socialist Labor Party.

Long live the DAILY PEOPLE!

THE FAKIR IN THE UNION.

[From the Sydney, Australia "People."]

In the United States, the overwhelming curse of trades unionism has been what the American Socialists term the Labor Fakir. Many gigantic industrial organizations by reason of the manipulations of the Fakir brigade have degenerated into mere harmless concerns, whose only attempt to justify their existence lies in the fact that they collect dues, with which they pay a number of officials (whose chief business, by the way, would appear to be looking after the interests of the employing class.) Especially has this been the case with the American Federation of Labor and the Knights of Labor. The crimes committed in the name of Labor by Gompers and the Sovereigns and the Powderley's would fill a volume with a ponderous record of shame; and slowly indeed are the eyes of the American trade unionists being opened to these facts. That they are being opened at all is due to the fearless exposures made by the American Socialist Labor Party and its admirable press.

What has been experienced by the trades unions of the States, what has many a time wrecked their prospects of obtaining even a measure of the "reform" the average fakir talks so glibly about, is slowly but surely gaining a foothold in the unions of this country, and "The People" would fail in its duty did it neglect to expose the danger and unmask the base treachery of the people responsible for it.

The fakir in the present case is W. M. Hughes, M. P.

Hughes is not concerned about the rights or wrongs of trades unionism. For years, notwithstanding that most of his constituents are waterside workers, he never bothered his head about attempting to influence them or organize for better conditions. He was then too busy taking tea and frisking round with the small tradesmen and business people who had previously voted against him, and whose goodwill he deemed it advisable to win.

But a new set of circumstances arose. The Commonwealth Bill was accepted by the fool crowd of N. S. W., and Hughes fixed his unscrupulous eye on a seat in the Federal Parliament. The only constituency he could hope to win, however, was the waterside one that included his own electorate. Here, however, he had to reckon on a formidable rival in Sam Smith, M. P., who might command all the organized influence of the Seamen's Union. With all the "bitterness of battle" upon him, as the S. M. "Herald" would say, Hughes recognized where his weakness lay, and the occasion being favorable he proceeded to work. And the Sydney Wharf-laborers' Union was formed, with this detestable Fakir as its Secretary.

When the Newcastle wharf laborers resolved to organize Hughes was invited to aid them in their initiative work. But there was no response to the invitation. Perhaps that was due to the fact that the Newcastle wharf laborers had no vote to give Hughes in his Federal candidature. Perhaps it was because the "People" had just then severely castigated him for his lying and scurulous attack on the Hon. B. Backhouse, M. L. C.

But the serious charge we have to level against this person who has so far masqueraded in the guise of a 'Labor' member, has to do with the immediate present.

All our readers are aware of the grandly solid manner in which the Newcastle wharf laborers have organized their union, and the clear lines along which they have moved. Not all their officials and prominent men are Socialists, but they have not deviated from the straight course a class-conscious body of men would be expected to take.

Without any exterior aid they wrested from the Hunter River Company, by means of a struggle of very short duration, terms that reduced the hours of labor from 100 to 60 per week, together with other advantages that were gained.

Lately, in conjunction with the Sydney and Morpeth men, they made yet another attempt to better their conditions; and among other things a working week of forty-four hours at one shilling per hour was asked for and conceded by all intercolonial and coastal companies with the exception of the Hunter River Co. The union decided that it could make no distinction in the case of the company and it was resolved to see the matter through. A statement of the matters in dispute published in another column shows that, aided by the circumstances surrounding the shipping trade at the present time, the wharf-laborers had victory within easy reach—a victory that, notwithstanding the duplicity of this man Hughes, should even yet be realized

The company, as pointed out elsewhere, ignoring the previous agreement posted a new set of rules, and when the Newcastle men had assembled to discuss the position, a letter was read from Hughes, in which he said HE had written the management ASKING THAT THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE COMPANY'S CONDITIONS BE POSTPONED FOR A WEEK IN ORDER THAT THE UNION MIGHT SUGGEST SOME ALTERATIONS. To that communication, the owners had not deigned to reply, and Hughes went on to say that what HE asked for, on behalf of the union, was SIXTY HOURS a week for 48 shillings, and that all overtime be paid at casual rates, and all holidays observed as provided by the agreement. He suggested that if the Newcastle men asked for a week of forty-eight hours at 40 shillings, instead of two pounds and two shillings, they would have a good basis to work on.

Practically, the wharflaborers, starting on the very threshold of victory, have had their case weakened considerably by the dastardliness of this treacherous fakir. When prompt action was absolutely necessary, instead of notifying the company that there could be no departure from the accepted agreement, he meekly bows before the employers and asks that they suspend the enforcement of THEIR terms for a week or so, "that we might suggest some alterations." Evidently this action was taken by Hughes on his own initiative, and, that lays the golden eggs for them.

The jig is up, the scabbery knows it, anyhow, it constitutes an act of dire treachery; for a departure from the agreement arrived at between the companies and the Sydney, Newcastle and Morpeth men could only be made by a majority of the whole of the men.

But Hughes evidently regarded that as a small matter, and would appear to be more desirous of conserving the interests of the owners than of securing better terms for the laborers. The jumbled manner in which his proposals concerning the Sydney and Newcastle payments are made is characteristic of the man. First he (on his own responsibility) at a most critical moment, recedes from the position taken up by the union, and then suggests that the Sydney wharf-laborers shall break through their agreement with the owners, and work twelve hours a week for the Hunter River Company for nothing. (See his proposal to work sixty hours a week for 48s.) By some specious system of reasoning peculiarly his own, he then "suggests" to the Newcastle men that they should ask 40s for forty-eight hours' work; which would only mean eight hours work for nothing at the Newcastle end. Why the distinction? Will Mr. Hughes tell us?

Again, let us remind the reader that the demands of the men did not exceed a modest shilling per hour, and that every indication pointed to decisive victory; not only that, but backing up these demands, so far as Newcastle was concerned at any rate, was a closely-organized body of men whose sensible solidarity had forced important concessions from their masters but yesterday, so to speak.

Bearing these things in mind, it is more than exasperating to find the cup of victory dashed from their lips and the final issue imperilled by an act of treachery (there is no other name for it) on the part of a scheming Fakir, who unfortunately occupies an important official position in the union.

The wharf laborers will not allow their organization to be destroyed by the act of this man. However the fight goes; they must feel, and feel keenly, the result of his action. But they have learned that the "labor fakir" must not be tolerated in the official ranks of unionism. Hughes is a fakir, and it is the duty of the wharf laborers to place it out of his reach to further imperil their organization. Especially should the Newcastle and Morpeth men demand that this be done.

If the workers organize at all they must organize to fight the class fight; and the presence of men like Hughes in official positions can only have the effect as was said at the commencement of this article, of converting the unions into mere harmless concerns that only exist to collect dues and pay officials, and to be made use of betimes to serve the shady ends of some political charlatans.

ORGANIZED SCABBERY.

(Continued from page 1.)

were accusedof having obtained money under false pretences. The scabbery threatened with libel suits a "scurrilous paper," it daringly invited them: "bring on your dirty linen, we will wash it for you;" and there it rests.

Business men that had their legs elongated, published affidavits in which they stated it was represented to them that the money which they subscribed was to go to the union; many claim it was only with this understanding they could be induced to contribute, as advertising in the souvenir they considered of no value whatever.

The scabbery, on theother hand, denies that such promises were made, and that Middleton did not solicit as secretary of the Western Central Labor Union as charged, but as the manager of the Union Printing Company, and there you are. Out of the thousands of dollars drummed up, he turned a paltry hundred into the union treasury, about one-fifth of the funds needed to pay the bills. He did what he agreed to do, but there still remains the ugly charge that Middleton has used his office as secretary of the Central Union to his own personal advantage, which charge the scabbery has as yet not successfully contradicted; nor could the indorsement of the Central Union given him and his pals explain it away or gloss it over.

The Central made the demand on the locals to pay, and the storm broke loose. The painters union was the first to act; our comrades there, and others, took the floor and mercilessly exposed the graft, and protested vigorously against paying a cent; a committee was appointed to investigate. Comrade Monnett a member of it, and acting in that capacity, went boldly to the office of the printing company to look over their books, they having announced officially any union man that wished could do so. Charming Billy was there, but his milk of human kindness turned into vinegar and wormwood when Monnett stated his errand.

"I don't recognize you as a good union man, nor do I recognize 'that'!" he hissed, pointing to the red button the comrade wore.

"All right," said Monnett, turning on his heels, "you will hear from us."

When it finally came to a vote whether to pay or not, the assessment fell through with an overwhelming majority against it.

From the painters the revolt spread to the carpenters; that union, after much investigating resolved to pay, with this proviso however, that W. H. Middleton, manager, Gordon A. Rice, editor, and H. E. Nye, a partner of the Union Printing Company, be expelled from the Western Central Union. The Central answered promptly by firing out the carpenters' delegation, and by again indorsing the above named "gentlemen" and their graft. It must be stated, however, that when the Central thought they were throwing out the carpenters, the carpenters had already withdrawn their delegates; the fakirs were aware of it, but then, they wanted the satisfaction of "firing out" the carpenters. The painters union, too, forestalled them, being "fired out" by withdrawing its delegates.

Clearly, the union wrecking labor fakirs will brook no opposition, with them it is either, rule or ruin. I am reliably informed that other locals having allowed themselves to be buncoed feel sore, very sore, the scabbery is fast killing the goose the spell has at last been broken, in spite of all the indorsements showered upon them by the fatheads composing the Western Central Labor Union; from now on, any scheme they may hatch will be closely scrutinized. The evil influence these judases of our class have exerted so long, will shortly be nil. We have got them on the run. To see that their rout will be complete, that they will keep on running until outside of the labor movement, down among the slum proletariat where they properly belong; will be the work of the red-button brigade.

Your comrade in arms,

J. A. ANTHONY.

TWO MEETINGS.

One by Palm Under S. L. P. Auspices, the Other by Curran Under the Auspices of Any Old Thing.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 26.—While August Palm was here on his tour, Section Chicago, S. L. P., selected the district comprising Roseland, Pullman, Kensington and other towns which have a Swedish population as a place for holding a meeting.

The Debserie and Kang combination had circulated not noly lies, but base slanders about the Party and our comrades here. Palm opened their eyes to the facts, and some of them to this day wax indignant at the mention of the names of those who tried to fool them into the belief that the S. L. P. and the S. D. P. had united. Palm's visit was of great service to us. The hall in which he spoke was crowded to the doors and the enthusiasm was unbounded.

Last Sunday evening, in the same hall where Palm spoke, Pete Curran, the English "fraternal delegate" to the A. F. of H——l, delivered an address.

Who was responsible for his appearance it is hard to say. The hand bills advertising the meeting gave no clue. The meeting was well advertised, dodgers were distributed through all the shops and posters tacked on telegraph poles, etc.

With all this they turned out just 62 people. The gathering was a fine exhibition of the various "stripes of Socialists" the broad "Me. Toos," the "one-step-at-a-timers," the "Appeal to Reason Lot Sellers," the "Chicago American" pure breed and others of that ilk. The chairman of the meeting first introduced the ex-Rev. Professor Walter Thomas Mills.

Walter is a snort man, with mutton chop whiskers, the whiskers are the most pronounced part of his face, that is in repose. When he becomes "impressive" or "jokes," his appearance is most laughable, his endeavor to give expression to his face is about as successful as it would be to mold into shape a dish of cold custard.

He opened with a joke, "I am a short speaker"—pause, snickers from the conglomeration. (A voice) "good." The speaker tried to frown. He talked abo the "Decline of the Individualistic Man," referred to Ruskin as an example of how cheap we could live and was proceeding along this line when the "Fraternal Delegate" came in. His appearance was made the signal for a grand stand play. The sixty-two arose, looked at each other, seemed surprised, cheered feebly and fell into their seats.

Durin the fraternal's speech, he descrjbed how he had been sent to this country as an avowed Socialist. How they had after years of boring from within, succeeded in getting a joint resolution through endorsing the Socialist position for political action, etc. About his address at the A. F. of L. convention, about his great resolution endorsed there, about his boquet thrown to Max Hayes, Socialist, about their first ticket—the Old Country, etc., about the power of the old Country Trade Union movement, and now of the great power of the Socialist forces as they had fused with a joint committee representing the I. L. P., S. D. F., and the Fabian Societies, and that, at the recent election, they had elected two Socialists to Parliament, Kier Hardie and Rickard Bell. With a little more of that sort of thing he stepped down and closed his jolly. A fit man surely to come here to act as a living representative of the failure of boring from within. Then Mills started to finish and tried to work his face. He spoke for about ten minutes wherein he impressed the audience with the fact that the city water works, as controlled by Chicago, and the post office, as controlled by the United States, were Socialism. The hand bills given out announced "Free Discussion," but the chairman never said one word regarding that, but as the S. L. P. is out to smash all fakirs I thought I would try my hand and I asked the whiskers and face what it wanted to do, leave these people with the idea that the State control of the "utility" was socialism, and he replied no, that socialism would never come until we had the Socialist Republic. Well, then I jumped on him with both feet and told the audience what the S. L. P. said, that the workers shall elect their foreman, superintendent and other officers not elected by general vote of the people, and that they shall absolutely control all utilities, not as in the so-called socialistic control of the post office, etc., with the high salaries to the bosses and the drudgery to the employe under the so-called business administration.

Then mutton chops tried to crawfish and the "Fraternal" delegate, seeing the other fakir in the mire, advised me to read Gronlund's "Commonwealth," etc., and Mr. Mills in closing advised me to come to his classes here in this city to study Socialism. Well, I will not go to a man recommended by capitalist papers to study Socialism, because I hold he is now with his classes, riding the sentiment, and he has been doing it for years. I say now, that I hope the day will soon come when the S. L. P. can bring its strong arm and hammer down and smash all these fakirs both great and small.

W. ELCH.

Guesde's Famous Speech.

[The below speech, translated from the French, was delivered by Jules Guesde, the distinguished French Socialist, at Lille, France, last October. The occasion was a debate between Jean Jaures and Guesde. The subject was a burning issue. The movement in France, loosely termed Socialist, consists of two elements: one—the soundly revolutionary, unalterably planted on the class struggle, and, consequently, incorruptible—element is represented mainly by the French Socialist Labor Party, of which Guesde is a member; the other is an element made up of sentimentalists, men of confused views, lacking solid information, consequently inclined to opportunism, and as a result subject to corrupting influences. This element is usually called the "Intellectuals" owing to the large number of stranded professional men among them.

These two elements for some time made common cause. The blunder of such conduct was not long in being discovered by the French Labor Party. The Dreyfus affair was the occasion. Partly through lack of mental discipline, partly through corrupt instincts, the "Intellectuals" engaged in that conflict, and profited thereby; one of them became a Cabinet Minister, others highly salaried editors, etc. The compromising position that the conduct of the "Intellectuals" (now also called the "Kangaroos" in France) placed the whole French Socialist movement in, caused violent discussion among the Socialists of France, until, last September, the two elements split. Backed by the Money-Bags, who believed they had captured the Socialist movement of France by their capture of the "Intellectuals," the "Intellectuals" now proceeded to try and smash the Labor Party. The Labor Party, however, quickly lassoed the bull and threw him. Jaures, one of the "Intellectuals," declared he would address the workingmen of Lille on the split. The Labor Party, strong in Lille, forthwith invited Jaures to a joint debate with Guesde. Jaures spoke first. The below speech is Guesde's answer. Jaures being present and all along assenting, as it appears from the speech of Guesde's, to the statements imputed to him in his (Jaures's) opening, Jaures' speech in the full becomes immaterial. Its essence is reproduced by Guesde. When Guesde closed, Jaures felt so completely routed that, despite his exceptional oratorical powers, he did not reply.

The above remarks will sufficiently introduce Guesde's great speech, a speech that is replete with instruction and inspiration for the class conscious revolutionary column that is forming here in America under the folds of the Socialist Labor Party.]

CITIZENS AND COMRADES!

Allow me at the the start to thank Jaures for having placed the question so well, the only question for the solution of which we are gathered here this evening. Jaures spoke truly, as regards the historical viewpoint of our divergence, when, going beyond the participation of a Socialist in a capitalist government, he went back to what is called the "Dreyfus affair." Yes, indeed; in that lies the beginning, the start, the root of a divergence, that has since been only aggravated and extended.

THE CLASS STRUGLE.

Jaures was likewise right in commencing by furnishing you with the indispensable element wherewith to pass judgment. He did so, when he reminded you of modern society as divided into classes necessarily antagonistic and in conflict. He was right in telling you that only by placing yourselves upon that ground, the only Socialist ground, you would be able to pass judgment between him and us.

Nevertheless, in my judgement, he was very imprudent when he invoked what he called a principle, and what I call a fact—The Class Struggle. Oh! He defined the thing well; he exposed it to you seething in all shops on the economic field; he showed it to you as an indispensable weapon, the day when, transported and systemized on the political field, it is to do away with the classes, enfranchise Labor and emancipate society. But right upon that he said to you—This class struggle which we have just now positively and theoretically proclaimed, this identical class struggle we propose to commence by leaving it aside as unable to determine our conduct, our politics, our daily tactics. Thus he placed the class struggle on a level with the paradise of the christians, a thing that is placed so far away, so wholly out of reach, that it does not influence daily life, it directs neither the wills nor the actions of the Christians, being reduced to a simple confession of faith placed in the vacuum.

If the class struggle, such as it was well defined by Jaures, is not intended to determine our daily conduct, the political life of the working class, the necessary tactics of the proletariat organized in a class party—then that class struggle would be a calumny and a fraud. To us, on the contrary, the class struggle is the steady guide of our conduct, daily and every minute of the day. (Loud and prolonged applause.)

We do not recognize the class struggle for the purpose of abandoning it. The moment it is recognized, the moment it is proclaimed, it is the exclusive ground upon which we plant ourselves, upon which the Labor party is organized, and upon which we must keep ourselves in order to comprehend the events of the day and classify them.

We have been told the class struggle exists but it does not prevent, on the contrary, it orders the proletariat, the moment an injustice is committed, the moment an iniquitous sentence smites a member of the ruling class—that moment the class struggle makes it the duty of, an imperative law to the workingmen to forget the iniquities of which they are every day the victims, to forget the monstrous acts that are every day perpetrated upon their families, upon their wives and their children.

The workingmen were to forget all that; these were anonymous injuries, anonymous iniquities, pressing upon the working class, which does not count. But the day when a captain of the staff, the day when a ruling member of the capitalist class found himself struck by the sort of justice that his own class metes out, that day the proletariat was to abandon everything; it was to rush forward as the redresser of the wronged one.

THE DREYFUS AFFAIR.

I repeat it; the class struggle, understood in that way, would be a veritable fraud. Jaures appealed to personal reminiscences. told you what happened in the Socialist group of the Chamber of Deputies towards the close of the legislature of 1893-1898. At that season the Dreyfus affair was in its inception; in the egg, so to say. Jaures told you that there were then "moderates," of whom he was not one, and that there was an extreme Left, of whom he was one, and that then Guesde himself pushed for the intervention of the Socialist group in a matter that had not yet been clothed with an individual or personal character.

As Jaures told you, I then protested against the attitude of the "moderates," but, do you know what was their attitude? Jaures should have repeated their language on this platform. The "Moderates" did not want us to mix in the affair, because, said they, we were on the eve of a general election, and our reelection might be endangered. And they added: "Oh! if we still had before us one or two years before the voters had again a say, then might we look into the question, and decide whether the interests of the Party, whether the duty of the Party, is to intervene."

It was against that electoral cowardice, against those men who only thought of their seats in parliament that I protested. (Loud applause.) I said that if universal suffrage in the hands of the proletariat was to come down to a simple question of re-election, to a simple question of retaining seats in parliaments, it would then be better far to break with the parliamentary method, and plant ourselves wholly upon the revolutionary field.

Is this true, Jaures?

JAURES.—It is so; Perfectly correct.

GUESDE—But, Comrades, what was the question, then? Was it a question of dividing the proletariat into Dreyfus men and anti-Dreyfus men? Was it a question of raising before the working class this conundrum about the ignorance or guilt of a certain man? Indeed, the matter has remained a veritable conundrum, one set swearing upon the word of one man, another set upon the word of another, without your ever having been able to fathom that mass of contradictions and obscurities so as to be able to form an opinion of your own. It was not then a question of affirming, of swearing, that Dreyfus was innocent. Above all it was not then a question of imposing upon the proletariat the work of saving one man, when the proletariat has its own class to save, has the whole of humanity to redeem.

It was anent the Zola process; we had witnessed that unspeakable scandal of a chief of the Staff, a chief of the upper regimentals, appearing before the court of his own country, and, throwing into the scale his sword, and his resignation, say: "We shall not stay one minute longer at our posts, we shall abandon, we shall give up the national defence with which we are charged, if the jury refuses to give the verdict which we demand."

Under such circumstances I said to Jaures, that if a republic, even a capitalist republic, bowed down before such an ultimatum from the upper militray circles, the republic was at an end. I even added: "We must mount the rostrum; we must demand the immediate arrest of Boisdeffre and his followers, not because of the role they played in the Dreyfus affair, but because of their rebellion before the jury of the Siens." (Stormy applause.)

That is the kind of Dreyfus man that I was, that is to say, within the bounds of the struggle against an unbridled militarism that, under cover of an implicated government, went so far as to menace the country with a coup d'Etat. And thus we continued down to the day of election; and, on election day—if there are present any comrades from Roubaix they will be able to bear me out—within the city I was denounced as having sold myself to Dreyfus. Did I defend myself against such a charge? (No! No!) Did I for a moment stop to think that I might lose some votes and assure the election of my adversary? No, Comrades.

Then, no more than ever, did I trouble myself about the personal consequences of my actions, which have always been directed, determined and ordered by the interests of the working class, which I represented, and which alone I meant to represent. I declared: "Let no capitalist vote for me, let no employer vote for me; I neither wish to nor can I represent the two struggling classes; I wish to, I can be the representative of only one against the other." That is the mandate which I demanded, which you gave me, and which I carried out. (Loud applause and cheers.)

On the morrow of the elections all had changed. It was then no longer a question of curbing the military; it was then no longer a question of grabbing the rebellious generals and colonels by the neck. What was wanted of us was to enlist the services of the proletariat in the struggle of one man.

The slogan was—and it was put down in writing, not once, but a hundred times; not a hundred times, but a thousand; there is a particular victim, who is entitled to a special campaign, and to an isolated deliverance. And who was that victim? He was a member of the ruling class, he was a captain of the general staff; he was a man who, in the fullness of youth, powerful through wealth acquired by the theft perpetrated upon the fleeced workingmen by his family, and free to become a useful man, free to render the science, which he owed to his millions, a blessing to humanity, choose what he calls the military career. He said to himself: "The intellectual development which I have received, the manifold knowledge which I have acquired, all that I shall employ in the work of slaughtering my fellowmen." This, assuredly, was quite an interesting victim to behold! (Uproarious applause.)

O, I can well understand how you, men of the factory, you, men of the field, who are torn away from the mills and from the plow, whom a uniform is clapped on your backs, whom a gun is stuck into your hands under the pretext that the country is in danger—I can understand how you would have the right and the duty to call out to us, to the organized proletariat, when you are smitten by that frightful Military Justice. You are not in the barracks of your own free will; you never accepted either the regulations, the discipline or yet the pretended Military Justice that you are subjected to. But he, he knew what he was facing when he chose the trade of arms. It was a deliberate act on his part when he entered that path and he was a partisan of "councils of war" so long as he believed they would smite only the working class, and that it would be he, a leader, an officer, who would set in motion against them that blind, that "pig in the poke" Justice. Such was the victim for whose benefit some people had the assumption to seek to mobilize the whole proletarian and Socialist effort!

Oh, Comrades, reminiscences have been appealed to (applause). Do not applaud, I beg you; let me reach the end without adding to my fatigue with your cheers. Personal reminiscences have been appealed to. I ask leave to complete them.

Jaures has spoken to you, not of a manifesto, but of a declaration of the national council of the French Labor Party.

What he omitted to tell you was that, there was a sort of Socialist council of war. There had taken place, arranged by Millerand and Viviani, a meeting between Jaures (who wished, not only to enter into this Dreyfus affair, but to engage the whole Party in it) and us who were of a contrary opinion.

It was in the neighborhood of Paris, in a country-house of Viviani, that we all gathered one evening; and as Vaillant was unable to be present at the meeting, he had written to Jaures, notifying him—I again appeal to the memory of Jaures.

JAURES—I do not deny the letter of Vaillant; all I deny is that it was addressed to me.

GUESDE—Let it be so. Leaving aside the intervention of Vaillant in the shape of a letter of Jaures, I say that there was, that night, quite some time before the declaration of the national council, a gathering in which Millerand and Viviani (who, no more so than Vaillant and myself, objected at the time to having the Socialist Party dragged at the heels of Dreyfus), joined me in saying to you: "Citizen Jaures, you can not engage the Party;" and you gave us your word to engage only personally in that campaign.

JAURES—I have always said so.

GUESDE—Jaures acknowledges that what I am here reporting is the exact truth. If I have invoked those facts, I have done so only to establish the responsibilities.

When, shortly ago he spoke to you of the declaration of the national council of the party as having withdrawn, so to speak, our troops that were engaged—a thing that on all fields of battle constitutes an act of defection and of treason—Jaures forgot to tell you that all the Socialists and organizations, which had been consulted, had given him the order not to engage the Party along with himself.

When our declaration appeared, it, accordingly, only upheld a decision that had always been ours, and which expressed the consensus of the several Socialist bodies.

Oh, I could go further still in these personal details. But I refrain, holding that what I have recalled suffices, and I return to our domain of the classes. I hold that we cannot recognize in the capitalist class—when an injustice smites one of its own—the right of addressing itself to the proletariat, of demanding of it to cease to be itself, to cease fighting its own battle, and to place itself in tow of the most compromising and most compromised members of the ruling class. It is impossible to forget that the principal fugleman in that campaign against an individual iniquity, was the man who had submitted a bill that was the worst of all iniquities against a class—the railway employees—in revolt at a judgment of a council of war that would have smitten an innocent man among them; he did not fear to smite without judgment all the workingmen employed on the railroads by seeking to prevent them from earning their daily bread along with stripping them of the right to strike. That was your man of Truth; that was your man of Justice! It would have been necessary for the very serfs of the railroads to forget the crime that was projected against their class, in order to make comomn cause with Mr. Travieux, with Mr. Yves Guyot, with these sweet-scented flowers of the exploiting bourgeois! (Laughter and applause.) It would have been necessary, after having theorized about the exploitation of the working class, and while maintaining the class struggle, to hitch the proletariat to this tail-end of the imprisonment-dealing bourgeoisie, which had behind it the bullet-dealing bourgeoisie of 1871!

Oh, no, comrades! At that moment, the party cried out: "Halt!" At that moment it recalled the workingmen to their class duty; it did not preach to them disinterestedness and abstention. The declaration, read letter by letter: "Prepare yourselves to hurl back upon the capitalist class and society the scandals of a military Panama affair on top of the scandals of a financial Panama." What, indeed, we saw in the Dreyfus affair were heaped up acts of disgracefulness that reached and ruined the system itself. There was in that a new and powerful weapon that the whole capitalist class could and should be battered with, instead of mobilizing the proletariat at the heels of one faction of the bourgeoisie against another.

You (turning to Jaures), invoked memory of that admirable revolutionalist, Liebknecht. Now, then, he spoke on this Dreyfus affair, and it was, as our party, to disapprove of your campaign. "I do not approve of it," he wrote to you—"I will not approve of it because you have carried grist to the mill of militarism, of jingoism and of anti-Semitism."

And so it was, comrades. When the Dreyfus affair was over, councils of war did not therefore cease; there has not been the least modification of Military Justice; nothing of all that was promised you took place. All that there was, was a man torn from his rock on the Isle de Diable. A personal campaign. Not results—a personal result. (Great commotion.)

THE CASE OF MILLERAND.

Oh, I err! There WAS something; and what that something is, Jaures himself has had the courage to confess. He said to you: "Out of the Dreyfus affair out of the campaign that I conducted, together with a certain number of Socialists for Dreyfus, there has resulted the collaboration of a Socialist in a capitalist government." That's true, citizen Jaures, and that would suffice, without counting anything else, to condemn all sort of Socialist co-operation in the campaign that you boast of.

Yes, it took this first break-up, it took the abandonment of its class ground by a portion of the proletariat, in order that, at a given moment, one could hold out as a victory the entrance in a Cabinet of a Socialist who could not dictate the law, of a Socialist who had to be a prisoner there, of a Socialist who was there but a hostage, of a Socialist whom Waldeck-Rousseau, a very good tactician, picked out of the ranks of the opposition in order to serve him as a cloak, as a buckler, so as to disarm the Socialist opposition in the Chamber. (Cheers.) So as to prevent the workingmen from firing, not only upon Mr. Waldeck-Rousseau, but also upon Gallifet, the butcher of the Commune, seeing that between Gallifet there was the body of Millerand. (Renewed applause.)

Ah! You say (turning to Jaures) and you conclude that you were right in your Dreyfus campaign because it conducted Millerand into the Waldeck-Rousseau-Gallifet cabinet. I, on the contrary, hold that in that is found the definite condemnation of that campaign. It sufficed to cause the Socialist Party to partially abandon for the first time its class ground; it sufficed to bring about an aliance with a fraction of the bourgeoisie and that, once upon that slippery slope, the Party may roll down to the bottom. For the sake of a work of individual justice and redress, the Party has mingled with the hostile class, and behold it now carried along and constituting a common government with this class.

And it is this sort of class struggle which thus winds up in the co-operation of the classes; it is this novel form of co-operation, that, uniting in the same government a man, who, if he is a Socialist, must pursue the overthrow of Capitalist Society, with other men, and these a majority, whose only object is the upholding of the identical social system—it is this that is given to us as a triumph of the proletariat, as a sign of the power acquired by Socialism! In a certain measure, yes, as Lafrague said. It is because Socialism has become a power and a danger to the bourgeoisie, whom it frightens, that this class seeks to introduce itself into the ranks of the organized proletariat in order to divide and annul it. But this is not the conquest of public powers by Socialism, it is the conquest of a Socialist and his followers by the public powers of capitalism.

Moreover, comrades, we have seen what I, for one, hoped never to see; we have seen the working class, which has yet its Republic to build, summoned to mount guard around the Republic of its masters, condemned to defend what is called capitalist civilization.

I had believed that, when a superior civilization rose above the horizon, that, when this civilization depended upon a proletariat, responsible for its own and the general emancipation, it was upon that superior civilization that one should obstinately fix his eyes. I believed that the duty was to be ready to trample under foot that pretended "order" of to-day, so as to make room for the other.

It seems I was mistaken. It seems that the great bourgeoisie of 1789 should have preoccupied themselves about the defence of the Ancient Regime, under the pretext of reforms realized in the course of the XVIIIth century. I believed that they had marched upon that Regime, that they had bowled down everything, the good along with the bad, the bad along with the good. I believed that the proletariat would not be less revolutionary, that, in its turn, a providential class, called upon to realize, to create a new society, a new society that would emancipate, no longer a few, but all, it would have no other impulse than its class egotism, because its interests are one with the interests of all, and are the definative interests of the whole human species!

The new policy, that is being heralded in the name of the class struggle, would, on the contrary, consist in organizing the proletariat apart, upon its own ground, and then forthwith carrying it like a ready made army, to the first best bourgeois general staff! At the very time that, abandoned by its wage earners, who were leaving its political ranks, guided by their awakened class-consciousness, the bourgeoisie felt itself lost. We are now being told that it is our duty at all times to march to its succor, everytime that an injustice is done, every time that a blot comes to obscure its sun.

Oh, comrades, even if you were to cause these blotches, one after another, to disappear, neither your days nor your nights would be affected thereby. You will never succeed in making clean what is uncleanable. But, besides that labor of Penelope, you would have prolonged the domination which crushes you; you would have perpetuated the present order of things which weighs upon your shoulders, after eighteen months of Socialist co-operation in a bourgeois government, just as heavily as in the times of the Melines, the Dupuys, or the Periers.

There is nothing changed, and there can be nothing changed in modern society, so long as capitalist property shall not have been suppressed, and shall not have made place for social property, that is to say, for your property.

This idea, which it is now twenty and odd years we have introduced into all the workingmen's brains of France, must remain the only directors of the conquered brains, and must be extended to those brains where the light of Socialism has not yet shone. That is our exclusive task. The task is to recruit, to increase the column of assault, which will have to carry the bourgeois Bastile, as the feudal Bastile was carried. Woe unto us if we allow ourselves to be halted along that route, awaiting, as for an alm, the alleged reforms, which it is in the very interest of the bourgeoisie to throw from time to time to the appetite of the masses, and which are not and can never be anything but tubs to the whale. We are and can only be a party of revolution, because our own emancipation and the emancipation of humanity can be accomplished only revolutionarily.

To turn aside from this struggle, comrades, is to become the toy of the capitalist class of to-day, who know full well, as Millerand said at Lens, that the wage system is not for all time; who know full well as Deschanel repeated like an echo in Bordeaux, that the wages system is a provisional phenomenon, but who threw back the disappearance of this last form of slavery to I do not know what date, a more distant one than the paradise of religions themselves, which at least must follow immediately upon your death. You will not allow yourselves to be paid with this money of promises, you are now too class-conscious, too strong.

But Jaures went further. He endeavored to assimilate the electoral action of Socialism which seizes the ballot as a means of battle, with the Cabinet action of a Socialist, himself seized as minister by a governmental bourgeois. He went even further. He pretended that by installing by your own forces Carret in the City Hall of Roubaix, and Delory at the City Hall in Lille, you had authorized Millerand to accept a crumb of power from the class against which you are obliged to struggle until final victory is achieved. On the other hand, he cited to you certain words from Liebknecht that are claimed to have condemned in 1869 the entrance of Socialists in bourgeoise parliaments, when that same year he allowed himself to be carried with Bebel into the Reichstag of the Confederation of North Germany. He reminded you that Liebknecht, likewise, penetrated into the Landtag of Saxony when he had to take an oath there, and that Liebknecht said: "If we are not able to overcome these paper obstacles we shall never become revolutionists."

What relation can one possibly establish between these two situations? In order to enter the Reichstag of the Confederation of North Germany one had to be taken there by the organized workingmen comrades; one had to enter by the opened breach of the Social Democracy; one was the founder of the powers of his class. To enter the Landtag of Saxony, it is true, an oath had to be taken; but that oath, like the one which Gambetto had to take to the Empire, did not alter the fact that it was an enemy who was introduced into the elective assembly, like a bullet fired from the popular cannon. And you venture to maintain (turning to Jaures) that the conditions would be the same with Millerand accepting a cabinet portfolio from Waldeck-Roussea? Is it perchance the proletariat that at the last election struck so heavily from the shoulder that the breach was made through which Millerand passed? Such a thesis is not maintainable. He entered the government upon the invitation of the governmental bourgeoisie. (Loud applause and cheers.) He entered in the interest of the governmental bourgeoisie, which otherwise would never have invited his co-operation. It is possible to constitute a Cabinet even more strongly in defence of the Republic than the one we have enjoyed during the last eighteen months, without a Socialist participating in it. You have spoken of the Bourgeois cabinet; there was no Socialist in that cabinet; and that cabinet it may be said, performed a more republican work than the present Cabinet. As a proof among many, the law of inheritance may be cited, it was carried then, but found no favor with the government for the defense of the Republic which, counts a Socialist in its midst; and which has dropped part of the reforms then advanced. (Cheers.)

Comrades, the day when the Socialist Party, the day when the organized proletariat would understand and practice the class struggle under the form of sharing political power with the capitalist class, that day there would be no more Socialism; that day there would no longer exist a proletariat capable of emancipation; that day the workingmen would have become again what they were twenty-two years ago when they responded either to the call of the opportunist bourgeoisie against the monarchic bourgeoise, or to the call of the radical bourgeoisie against the opportunist bourgeoisie; they would then be merely a class, a party of domesticated followers, without a reason for their existence, and without a future.

I recall a republican party of which I once was a member, the old republican party, which refused the sort of compromise that it is to-day attempted to impose upon the Socialist Party. The Empire, having appealed, really appealed, to one of the Five, to Emile Ollivier, although the attempt was then to transform—a possible thing—the dictorial Empire into a liberal Empire, although the prize of this collaboration of a republican with a government of Bonaparte was the freedom of assemblage and of the press, and the right of organization by labor, all this not withstanding, the republican bourgeoisie, more uncompromising, holding over its elected members a more complete control, did not hesitate unanimously to brand Mr. Emile Ollivier a traitor.

And shall we then have neither the energy nor the conscience of the Republican bourgeoisie in the closing days of the Empire? This episode of the past is not without significance. I mention it for a purpose. What I wish to bring out is that the Republican party under the empire, like the Socialist party to-day, said: "The republic must be reared, but we must march to that goal fighting."

This spirit did not last long. A man turned up; it was Gambetta. I recollect that in 1876, at Bellville, he uttered the following words: "I know but two ways to arrive at one's goal, by negotiating or by fighting; I am against fighting."

That was the sentence of death of the old republican party. Opportunism means republican sterility. It was a republican miscarriage, incapable in thirty years to reach even the political reforms which are to-day accomplished facts beyond our borders, in the United States of America, or the Helvetian Republic. I repeat it, it was the death of the republican bourgeoisie party. Well, now to-day, we—a party of a class, a Socialist party—find ourselves with still greater responsibilities, with necessities that impose themselves still more imperatively upon us, facing the identical two policies—the one predicated upon the capture of political power by fighting for it; the other pursuing this capture of power politically, fragmentally, man by man, portfolio by portfolio, by means of negotiations.

We are not in favor of negotiation. The class struggle forbids class commerce. We want no commercialism there. You comrades of the shop and mill, proletarians who have a mission to fulfill, the highest ever imposed upon a class, the day you will accept the new method that day you will not only have trafficked in dupes, but you will have blown cold upon the great hope of emancipation which to-day has placed the working world on its feet.

That in which to-day lies the force, the irresistibleness of the Socialist movement is the communion of all the organized workingmen, following, across the most diverging governmental forms, the identical goal by the identical means, to wit, the economic expropriation of the Capitalist class through its political expropriation.

This Socialist unity, born of the same economic conditions, would be forever broken the day when, ceasing to rely upon yourselves, you would subordinate your action to a fraction of the hostile class, which will never join us but to tear us away from our true and necessary field of battle.

The revolution that is incumbent upon you is impossible but in the measure in which you remain yourselves, class against class, neither recognizing and stubbornly refusing to recognize, the divisions that may exist in the capitalist world. Economic competition is its law of production; political competition, or political divisions carefuly raised, permit is to prolong its miserable existence.

If the capitalist class constituted only only one political party, it would have been definitely crushed at the first defeat suffered at the hands of the proletariat. But they have divided in Monarchist bourgeoisie and Republican bourgeoisie in clerical bourgeoisie and free-thinking bourgeoisie, so that a defeated fraction could always be replaced by another fraction of the identical hostile class.

It is like a ship with compartments, in which one compartment may be leaky, and nevertheless continues to float insubmersive. That ship is the galleys of the proletariat on the benches of which you row and pine, and on which you will pine and row forever and a day unless as, without distinction of pilot the ship that carries the capitalist class and its fortune, that is to say, the profits realized out of your misery and your servitude, shall have been sunk forever. (Loud and prolonged applause and cheers.)

STREET CAR WORKERS.

FELLOW WORKERS:

We bring to your attention the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance of the United States and Canada, a progressive trade union, weilding a political club as well as an economic one. Your conditions here in Los Angeles, under the two competing lines of this city may not be as bad as those of your fellow-workers on the transit lines of New York and other Eastern cities, but we call your attention to the widely promulgated "rapid development of the Pacific coast," which means the stimulation of industry, the introduction of large private interests, the influx of hordes of idle workers from the overcrowded market of the East, the further development of machinery, trusts, etc., on this coast, and the essential and inevitable consequence of wage-cutting and time-lengthening, and veritable profit-squeezing that must result from the efforts of an idle class of parasites, in whose interest and theirs alone, the expansion of industry is being pushed, to make a living off the toll and sweat of the wage-workers of this and every Capitalist country.

The history of transit lines and other industries in the East, will show that the labor-skinning Capitalists have always had the upper hand through their control of the political and economic power; political, by reason of the workers repudiating the only possible weapon by which they could hope to achieve success—the ballot; and economic, through the development of industry, the introduction of new and improved machinery, the strong combinations of the class-conscious fleecers of labor, and the existence of a large army of unemployed, created by the development of the tool industry and the "over-production of wealth" they themselves have created. These conditions all work to benefit the master class of employers and speculators that lives off the labor of the working class, and all tend absolutely to destroy any chances or possibilities that may once have existed to benefit the condition of the wage-workers by acting on the economic field alone.

The intention of the far-sighted "men of business" who control, but do not operate the industries, such as street car lines, etc., to squeeze as much profit as possible out of their wage-workers is evinced not alone by the necessity of their doing so if they wish to keep out of the ranks of the disinherited masses themselves. The records of the more advanced Eastern cities show that since 1894, the expense of carrying a single passenger in New York, was reduced in successive stages from 3 9-10 cents, to 2 3-10 cents at the present time. In the City of Washington, D. C., a new mechanical device for ringing up fares was placed in the street cars, which was so constructed that it was always sure of registering more fares than collected, so that a conductor, after a day's run was forced t give 10 to 50 cents of his own wages to help fill the coffers of the street railway magnates, while in many places the trolley men are further imposed upon by being compelled to break the laws in running cars at breakneck speed, from 3 to 5 miles per hour faster than the city ordinances allow, often causing the men to be arrested and subjected to fines, in order to grind more profit out of them.

Then, to still further exemplify their attitude regarding your interests, whenever you attempt to strike a blow for yourselves and improve your conditions, your masters move against you all the factors in the economic situation, which they control through political power. For instance, when the Brooklyn street railroad employees went on strike in 1895, to enforce the ten hour law of that State, troops and police were used to sub-due them, aided by starvation, until they, under the old law-breaking conditions, crawled back to work, cowed and defeated.

Similarly in the recent strike at St. Louis, militia and guns were brought out to support the factor of the unemployed, which was used to break the strike. In this strike we find that the labor fakir of the pure and simple union played the upper hand in creating and causing the strike, in order to profit by settling it. After everything imaginable had been done to create trouble, and the strikers still stood firm and behaved in a masterly manner, the civil authorities took matters in hand and created all sorts of disturbances and laid various snares for the strikers, but all of no avail. They went so far as infringing on the rights of the trolley workers, in organizing bands and shooting them down when they were walking peaceably on the highways of the city of St. Louis.

The fakirs must evidently have thought that was carrying the thing a little too far, for all at once they wanted the strike settled at all hazards, or probably they foresaw that this was the most opportune time to make the best out of the situation for themselves. A settlement of the strike was speedily accomplished on the terms dictated by the company, of which the following is an extract:

"For the purpose of filling vacancies which may now exist or hereafter may arise, the committee of former employees of which T. R. Edwards is chairman shall compile a list of men who were in the company's service on May 7 last, and if the company now or hereafter needs additional men it will select them exclusively from this list until it is exhausted, not interfering with the men now in service. No person to be eligible to this list who has been guilty of any acts of lawlessness or violence." Scale of July 5, 1900.

As we see by the foregoing, the strike was a complete victory for the transit company and the settlement was not of very long duration, the company refusing to discharge any of the men that operated their cars during the strike, and it consequently followed that a good many of the old men were left without employment when the strike was declared off, which again caused a second strike.

The men that figured to such an extent in defeating the striking trolley workers of St. Louis were brought from Philadelphia, and they notified the strikers how they themselves had been victimized by the labor fakirs after the Philadelphia strike, having belonged to the Street-Railway Men's Union, and been blacklisted after the strike was settled; so they came to St. Louis to take the places of the strikers there, after they were assured of a way of making a living.

This and other street-car strikes of late years prove conclusively that the old pure and simple union tactics, the strike and boycott, are out of date. The new measures that will meet the requirements of the day, and not depend on old time methods that have out-lived their usefulness years ago. No longer can the strike succeed when fought out on the lines of pure and simple organization in the face of the changed conditions which confront us. We see that our local capitalists are taking advantage of this lessons and preparing for an emergency by training a large number of men on all the lines, to take your places in case you should be prompted to raise your voice in your own behalf against the hard conditions which must press ever more hardly upon you as long as the system continues, in which anarchical competition, and exploitation of the workers figure as the two main principles of the struggle for existence.

The examples all corroborate the story of the march of Capitalism, being as it is, a tale of reduction of wages, lengthening of hours, and general depression of conditions for the working class, coupled with a most thorough exploitation of the political power placed in the hands of their masters, by the votes of the working-class, misled by the fakir leaders of the old-style pure and simple trade unions.

The time is past when the workers should continue to allow themselves to be bamboozled and blindly led by a set of political crooks and capitalist hirelings, preaching a defunct and out-of-date policy of political inaction and economic reaction.

The time has arrived when the wage-workers and industrial slaves throughout this and every country should begin to think for themselves, organize for themselves,—by joining the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, to affiliate themselves with a class-conscious industrial union, where they themselves are the leaders and make the politics to suit themselves; and by supporting the Socialist Labor Party, to band themselves in an organized working-class party, recognizing no rulers but the rank and file, standing for no principles but the abolition of wage-slavery and the establishment of a system of industry in which the workers themselves will own, operate, and control the mines, factories, railroads, and street-car lines and all other industries, taking the fullest advantage of all development of machinery and concentration to increase the compensation, and reduce the hours of labor, and run them in the interest of the whole people, a nation of free workers and free men.

Street car workers of Los Angeles, if you wish to keep pace with the economic development of the times and not be found behind your fellow-warkers in the mills and factories, in emancipating your class from its bondage, you will organize in a progressive class-conscious union. The Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, having its headquarters in this city, with the Socialist Labor Party, at Room 9, 205½ South Main Street, headquarters and free reading room.

LOCAL ALLIANCE 325.

Los Angeles, Cal.

WEEKLY PEOPLE.
Published by the Socialist Labor Party,
at 2,4 and 6 New Reade St.,
New York.
P.O. Box 1576. Telephone, 129 Franklin.
EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
Invariably in advance

Single Copy	02
Six months	25
One year	$0.50

Bundle rates: Less than 100 copies, 1 cent a copy; 100 to 500 copies, ¾ cent a copy; 500 or more, ½ cent a copy.

As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned if so desired and stamps are enclosed.

Entered as second class matter at the New York Post Office, June 27, 1900.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888	2,068
In 1892	21,157
In 1896	36,564
In 1900	34,191

Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen;

* * *

Else our lives are incomplete,
Standing on these walls of Time,
Broken stairways, where the feet
Stumble as they seek to climb.
LONGFELLOW.

WELCOME XX CENTURY!

Pregnant with the fate of the race as was the century, whose scroll was rolled up with the last stroke of the midnight clock last December 31, the century, whose virgin scroll opened immediately after, promises to mark a new era, a higher departure in the affairs of man.

The century just closed represents the culminating point of a preparatory human evolution towards the final goal of which the race has all along been marching,—the emancipation of Humanity from the thrall of the animal condition, that absorbs man's best efforts in securing the wherewithal to satisfy his physical needs. All along through the age the slow alluvial deposits have been gathering towards the final consummation. The process moved at an immensely accelerated pace during the last one hundred years; in that interval it may be said to have reached its fullness.

Thanks to the titanic labors of the last century, the conservatism of the past stands now stripped of all excuse. No longer is the blood-stained drama of "The Contradictions of Capitalism" enacted in corners, so to speak, on the petty stages of isolated nations. That stage is to-day the whole world. On that world-encircling stage, with the whole suffering human family as the simultaneous spectators, we find to-day modern "Civilization" unwittingly, and like the lepers at the outer walls of Oriental cities, exhibiting its chronic weakness with clashing armaments of never-equalled size and might, it is bearing testimony to the impotence that Socialism charges it with to encompass the well-being of man, or even sustain itself.

The materials, having been gathered during all previous ages, and piled up during the XIX Century, it now remains for the XX Century to solve the Sphynx-like problem that, as an heirloom has been handed down from generation to generation, bathed in tears and soaked in human sweat and gore,—the problem of the Emancipation of the Race.

Uttering itself through the mouth of one of its choicest members, patient Humanity, while hopefully peering into the future, gave in the early days of the last Century, vent to the pent-up sigh:

> "Long are the 'times' of heaven; the orbits of angel-messengers seem wide to mortal vision, they may enring ages; the cycle of one departure and return may clasp unnumbered generations; and dust, kindling to brief, suffering life, and, through pain, passing back to dust, may meanwhile perish out of memory again, and yet again. To how many maimed and mourning millions is the first and sole angel visitant him Easterns call Azreal!"

As the generation now alive—the progenitor of the generation that will constitute the man's estate of the next one hundred years—enters the portals of the XX Century, its sensitive and thinking member, the Socialists of to-day, cheer the rising sun of the new cycle, confident that theirs will be the noble task of solving the vexed question of all previous time, and rear the dome of the Socialist Republic, under whose aegis man can stand erect, and no slave will ever crouch.

WAT-TYLERING THE PEOPLE!

Mr. Abram S. Hewitt, a life-long fleecer of the working class; the man who barely fourteen years ago threw himself at the head of a Mayoralty campaign in this city for the purpose of arresting the aspirations of the workers; the man who on that occasion met the indictment of the workers against the present social system with insults to the toilers; the man who then derided the toilers' complaints of inequality, with the idiotic argument that "some men are tall and some are short, and some are stout and some are lean; inequality is the law of nature,"—that man, to-day turns up at public meetings and rushes into print pronouncing anathema upon modern society for "bringing on conditions which make it an absolute impossibility for some people to live decent, respectable lives," despite the "advance of industry which has brought wealth beyond the wildest dreams of avarice."

Has the Social Movement gained a convert? Has it captured a new recruit? No! A new danger is gathering in the path of the Working Class! A conspiracy is ripening to Wat-Tyler the Movement of Emancipation!

When, in the days of Richard II., the discontent of the masses had reached the danger point, special treatment was applied. Before then, the complaints of wrongs, the cries for redress, the arguments of the masses were treated by the ruling class with the Hewittian derision and contumely of fourteen years ago; just as soon, however, as these complaints, cries and arguments crystallized into organization, just as soon, accordingly, as the sense of Wrong ceased to evaporate into air, but converged to a point, and began to take shape in action, the ruling class suddenly changed its tactics. The head of the nation, Richard II. the King, rode out unarmed and accompanied by his minions, likewise unarmed, to meet the angry hosts that were marching against him. At sight of the King unarmed, the marchers cheered; they cheered still louder when he was through addressing them, and then?—their voices went out with a sudden jerk. Richard II admitted, in the Hewittian style of to-day the wrongs complained of; swore, like Hewitt now does, that rather should the State perish than such criminal conditions continue; —and (this was the objective point) offered himself as the leader of his "beloved people." His "beloved people" were taken in: they accepted his leadership; and he led them to the gallows. The insurrection, named after its leader, Wat Tyler, was thus hung up high to dry.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the magnificent speech of Jules Guesde, delivered in Lille, France, against a similar, perhaps even more insidious attempt in France, than that of the Hewitts in America—the attempt of the "Intellectuals"—to Wat-Tyler the onward march of the Workers towards their emancipation. So long as the modern movement of the workers had gathered no consistency, it was treated, in France as well as here, to the contumely and derision bestowed to the rumblings that preceded the movement of Wat Tyler. Now, however, that it has gathered consistency through organization, and that it has been given direction by the Socialist Labor Party, the Hewitts in America, like the Money Bags in France with their lackeys, the "Intellectuals," are changing their tunes, and making ready to play the old game. Guesde's great speech may well be taken as the warning uttered by the combined Revolutionary forces of society against this gathering danger.

He who, tho' of the exploiting class, would share in the crowning work of all the Ages—the establishment of the Socialist Republic—must give evidence of his trustworthiness. The test is not phrases; even the days for crumbs are gone by. The emancipation of the Working Class, full and unqualified, the surrender of the Capitalist Class, absolute and unconditional, is the sole rallying cry of the modern Proletariat, and the Struggle of Classes, irrepressive and unremittent, is the loadstar by which alone to march.

The Proletariat of the XX Century will not be Wat-Tylered.

Let the Hewitts take notice.

PULL UP THE WEEDS!

The despatch from Omaha, published last week in these columns on the nature of the Nebraska and Iowa Social Democracy deserves close attention. Even if that despatch had contained matter that was exceptional, its information would have been valuable; coming, however, as the information does, abreast of so many other items of similar nature and of identical tenor, it is invaluable.

Socialism has become a power in the land. Thanks to the unflagging and intrepid propaganda of the Socialist Labor Party, Socialism has at last become a word to conjure by. Cheerful as such a fact is, it brings along its own dangers, serious dangers. So long as Socialism was considered the synopsis of all that was bad, there was no danger of its name being wrongfully assumed. The lackeys of capital had to travel distinctly under colors hostile to Socialism, and the crooks, anxious tho' they are to traffic on whatever comes along, carefully avoided the name. Those were the days of hard plowing for Socialism. It had to break through hardened clods, clods and conditions that resisted the plowshare. But that work once done, once the field was made ready to bear the plant, up has also sprung the weed. How rank the weed, that would suck up the life-giving substance, rendered accessible by the Socialist plow, is gathered from the element that has flocked to the Social Democracy, and now travels under the colors of Socialism.

In Haverhill we have seen a batch of them; building armories for capitalism; promoting in the State Legislature bills to aid shop-keepers in imprisoning the debtor-workingmen; controlling a Mayoralty office, and yet shutting the eye to the infringements of the factory regulations by the employers. In Chelsea we have seen them coming out officially for dearer real estate, their Mayoralty candidate being a real estate holder and speculator. In this city we have seen them appeal to capitalist courts to arbitrate Labor disputes, and appropriate to their own uses moneys collected for workingmen on strike. Now in Nebraska and Iowa we see them turn up as medical charlatans, and seeking to weave Socialism into their quack methods of earning a living!

Weeds notoriously grow faster than food-giving vegetation. The best garden will be ruined if the weeds get the upper hand. In the Nation's garden to-day, the work of the Socialist no longer consists exclusively in plowing and sowing. Now and henceforth, while he plows and sows with one hand, he must keep an alert eye for the weeds, and ruthlessly pull them up by the completest exposure.

Pull up the weeds! Pull them up every where!

BURNING CANDLES TO THE DEVIL.

It is not on the domain of so-called religions alone that superstitions are grafted upon frightened minds, with bizarre manifestations as the result. The same thing happens every day on the domain of the pure and simple Labor Movement.

In the domain of so-called religions, weak minds are thrown into a terror, and upon that stem the "Theory of the Devil" is grafted. Presently, a wonderful sight is seen. The terrorized victim of superstition detests the Devil; but for all that, and by the very reason of the power imputed to His Satanic Majesty, the trembling weak mind acquires considerable respect for that gentleman, to the extent of not infrequently burning a candle to him so as to allay his wrath. Ditto, ditto, on the domain of the pure and simple Union. Hogan's shoe shop in Newark, N. J., is just furnishing an instance in point.

Tobin's Boot and Shoe Workers' Union has compelled Hogan to "unionize" his shop. What does that mean? It means that Mr. Hogan receives the "Union Label," and in exchange for this "favor" compels his employees, boys at $4 a week included, to pay into Tobin's concern $1 a month. In other words, Mr. Hogan is burning a candle to the Devil.

What is happening to Hogan is nothing exceptional. The Organized Scabbery starts by terrorizing the manufacturer. His methods are identical with those of the religionist, and his Devil scare. The Organized Scabbery has no power other than it can produce by the religionist's tricks. It presents itself to the manufacturers as powerful, makes mysterious noises, and throws the weak-kneed among them into terror with threats of "haunting" them all over the land. Thus mentally dieted, the weak manufacturer is ready to negotiate with the Devil. What does Sir Devil want? The answer causes a heavy stone to roll off the manufacturer's heart. The religionist's Devil must be protitiated by shining gold, transmuted into bright burning candles; the Organized Scabbery Devil is a cheaper article; indeed, he is a bargain. All that the manufacturer needs to do is to see that his employees, not himself, pay dues to the Organized Scabbery: wages, hours of work, all that cuts no figure. As a voucher, the manufacturer gets the "Label." What a cinch! What an easy, accommodating Devil to pacify.

The strength of the Organized Scabbery, to do the all-'round dirty work which it does, lies in the industrial superstition, the ignorance of the bosses. With that as a fulcrum, the Organized Scabbery corrals what workingmen it can and fleeces them. The manufacturer, who, yielding like Hogan to the Tobins, becomes the puller-in for these gentlemen, stands upon the identical psychic level with the mystified "religious" victim who burns a candle to the Devil.

LASHING THE SEA.

This year's vote, in every state in which the Social Democracy had a ticket, presents some feature that is well worth studying. Together, these features furnish the ground-work for a not invaluable treatise on "Tactics."

It is undeniable that a good deal of what may be called "revolutionary temper" is afloat in the country. This revolutionary temper need not be all that is claimed for it in certain quarters. In many respects, when closely inspected, it partakes rather of reaction: It is a memory of the Revolution of last century, and, consequently, is strongly flavored with the aspirations of middle class production. Nevertheless, it is an element of discontent. However wrongly premised discontent may be, it has great merits over stolid, bovine content. It is more accessible, more sympathetic.

Based upon this fact, the tactics of the Socialist Labor Party have been often and severely condemned; and the vote of the Party, never yet large enough to fill the eye, has been quoted as proof of the contention. These critics have steadily contended that proper tactics consisted in gathering in the elements of discontent, the elements affected with the revolutionary temper, elements that they lumped together under the designation of "Reform Forces." The tactics pursued in this direction resolved themselves in this: the finding of the greatest common denominator, so to speak, among the various elements to be united. The best sample of this pudding is furnished by the "reform" vote of the State of Wisconsin during the last twelve years, closing with the Social Democratic vote of this year.

Wisconsin is a State where, for several weighty reasons, the revolutionary waters have been in perpetual agitation. There, the endeavor of "coming together" by means of a common denominator has been pursued more persistently than elsewhere. After more than one endeavor, the efforts in that direction crystallized in the "Union Labor Party"; and in the presidential year of 1888 there were polled in the State 8,552 votes for Streeter, the presidential candidate of the party. Twelve years of "coming together" have since gone by: during this period, one breath of reform after another swept over the State: Populism, that "Socialistic" movement, heralded as such in Wisconsin particularly, raised the vote of the "gathered revolutionary elements" as high as 25,604 in '94; and finally, in this year of grace 1900, the revolutionary elements—gathered together under the headship of Debs, upon principles "broader," "more American," "saner" than the principles of the Socialist Labor Party—, muster up what figure?—7,094! more than 18,000 less than was reached in '94, and 1,500 below even the figures of '88!

These figures demonstrated the soundness of the S. L. P. logic. The tactics of seeking to bring together large elements upon a "common denominator" platform resolve themselves, in practice, to establishing an ever weaker bond between the elements that are to be welded into one. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link. The tactics of the S. L. P. proceed from the principle that the bond that must unite large masses in a great cause must be a bond of cardinal principle: in this instance, the principle of the irrepressible class struggle in Society between the Capitalist Class and the Working Class. Sure enough, such a principle cannot be grasped readily and extensively. But union can come only in the measure that the principle is grasped.

The tactics of the S. L. P. imply slow but sure growth through education, with unquestioned triumph in the fullness of time. The tactics of its critics are but a lashing of the sea.

CRITICISM, TRUE AND FALSE.

Considerable adverse criticism is being bestowed by the demagogues of the land upon the decision of the Supreme Court of Illinois, recently rendered in the case of Charles Gillespie against the people. Like a snow-ball, these criticisms will roll up in magnitude as they roll along, and—like a snow-ball, will they have to melt away before the burning rays of relentless fact.

Gillespie, a contractor and builder, was fined $25 and costs on a charge of violating the statute of 1898, entitled "An act to protect employees, and guarantee their right to belong to labor organizations." One Reuben Gibbons, a carpenter, was the complaining witness. He had been employed by Gillespie at a time when he was not affiliated with any trade union; while in the contractor's employ he joined a Union, and, because of that action, was promptly discharged. The Supreme Court declared the statute under which Gillespie was fined unconstitutional. In passing on the case the Court held that the act of 1898 violated the rights of individual liberty. It argued that the Constitution accords the employer the right to terminate a contract with an employee, "just as it allows an employee to terminate a contract with his employer." In other words, the workingman was knocked down, and handed over to the tender mercies of the employer, to the tune of "Equality."

The clearing and keeping clear of the race-course for two competitors is self-evidently not all that "Equality"—a clear field and no favors—demands. Manifestly, "Equality" is shattered from the start if a chain and ball is fastened to the ankles of the one, while the other competitor's limbs are left free. Such is the nature of capitalist "Equality." The field is clear. But are the competitors on a par in all that which is implied in a fair race? No! The employer starts possessed of that which gives wings to his feet—the ownership of capital, of social opportunities—while the employee starts weighed down by the chain and ball of poverty, imposed upon him by his condition of wage-slavery.

Manifestly, under such conditions, the term "Equality" is a snare, a delusion that places upon the brow of the Magistracy, uttering it, the indelible brand of "Fraud." But if "Fraud" is the brand for such, "Lackey of Fraud" is the brand that sears the brow of the Labor Fakir who criticises the decision of the Illinois Supreme Court, and yet strains every nerve to keep up the social machinery in whose cruel cogs the rank and file of the workers can not choose but be caught, like the carpenter Gibbons was.

Equality is not attainable under a social system grounded on economic inequality. All criticism of the effects of Capitalist Society, while upholding it, is vain and fraudulent, and is so intended to be. The protest is bound to be ineffective, however loud or vast; snow balls can never prevail over the midsummer sun.

There is but one criticism that avails. It is that which precedes and follows the Arm and Hammer blows of the Socialist Labor Party, leveled at Capitalism itself, and wielded to the rythm of the song:

"Down with Class-Rule!"

Last week Chicago gave birth to another "Socialist" party. Reports do not say whether or not it was still-born, but if we judge from the wailing that has been going on, it must have been. It made four nominations when it was born, and of the four one is a lawyer, one a minister, and one a contractor. This proves its "working class" character as nothing else can. While all this is going on, the "united socialists" of Chicago are carrying on an interesting discussion as to whether or not they are united, and if so with whom. They are merrily "knifing" one another, and the air is full of the warmest and the bitterest accusations. This new party, apparently, is born for the third time. It looks now as though it had committed itself to a course in conversions, and that each broken-down minister was to have a chance to lead it to the light.

Mr. Eltweed Pomeroy, who is a Socialist that votes for Bryan, a direct legislationist that works through the party that will hire him to go on the stump, has just allowed the light of his brow to shine in the dark places of England. Eltweed's particular value is unknown. He never had an idea, and even when he did not, he successfully hid it. His work connected with the referendum consisted in attending several dinners, and in doing his share of the eating, and more than his share of the talking. What particular work he can do in England is unknown. Perhaps, though, the Independent Labor Party, most of the members of which have not the franchise, will use him to appeal for direct legislation, and the power to pass upon all laws by these people who never cast a vote in their lives.

It begins to look as though Governor Roosevelt's removal of Asa Bird Gardiner from the District Attorney's office in this city amounts to an appointment of the next mayor of New York. It would not be the first instance of Tammany's "vindicating" a rotten limb of its organization the moment the limb's rottenness was established.

The Boer war may be a bloody, an inhuman affair; it certainly is that, at the same time, every day brings more clearly home the fact that it is a veritable magazine of object lessons on the ulcerousness of the modern capitalist system.

The latest lesson is the one that is learned from the report of Gen. Colvile, who, having been peremptorily called upon to resign by Gens. Roberts and Kitchener, refuses and hits back. Among the information he gives is that "the Yeomanry, being millionaires, Lord Roberts told me it was my duty to sacrifice my force for the Yeomanry."

This corps d'elite numbers only 500, while Gen. Colvile's force was nearly eight times that number!!

How cheap it is to be brave for a Yeomanry 500 strong having 4,000 common soldiers to fill up the cannons' mouth with!

For some time the King Shoe shoe factory of Toronto has been advertising its product as "union made," and it has been using the union stamp. Now comes the report that it never has been a union shop, and that Tobin, one of the foremost leaders of Organized Scabbery, is going to Canada to untangle matters. Many of the workers in the factory are non-union. The regulations concerning hours are not complied with. The conditions are not of the best in any way. Tobin, at least, should have known these facts. He probably did know them, but it was evidently for his interest not to divulge them, or to rectify them. "Citizen and Country" publishes a large advertisement of the King "union shoe," and it also comes out with the news that the Kings have never run a union factory at all. Tobin and that paper are both in the same boat.

Political and Economic.

The New York "Press" must have on its editorial staff some sophomore on economics. Commenting upon an Indianapolis incident between warring capitalists, the result of which was a proposition to municipalize a city plant, the "Press" pronounces the act "Socialism," "Marxism," etc., etc., and winds up by declaring that it amounts to the endorsement of Prudhon's "all property is robbery."

It takes a sophomore, and a very wild one at that, to fling about names as though he knows all about them, and pretend to quote, when he simply copies garbled quotations, like the "Press" does.

For the benefit of the ignoramus "Press" sophomore, what Prodhon said was that stolen property is theft,—of course a very disgusting sentence to the class that lives on such property, and pays sophomoric economists to act as attorneys for the prisoner in the dock.

A new paper, published in Blum, Tex., has made its appearance among our exchanges. From its name—"The Southern Socialist,"—one expects it to be a Socialist publication. As one starts to read it, the expectation starts to sink; as one proceeds, the expectation recieves rude knocks; when one has ended, the expectation lies all of a heap. Not a sentence is there in all the four pages that would convey an idea of Socialism. The vaguest expressions of right and honor are used as Socialist, but not a word of what Socialism is!

Such publications can only produce ready made converts for any quack party that comes around—Single Taxers, Free Traders, Anti-Imperialism.—They all use the same identical phrases.

Of course, the "Southern Socialist" is a Social Democratic publication of the "Autonomous wing," at that. It is one more deadly tuberculous microbe on the already weak enough lungs of that political cripple.

A POLITICAL RUMMAGE SALE.

The poor statesmen of the country were in such deplorable condition that the charitably inclined were forced to do something to alleviate their sufferings. There was not a mantle large enough to cover their sins, so no attempt was made to find one. However, the Society for the Prevention of Orphan Law-makers, the Pure Hearth Association, and the Political Dickery League decided to run a rummage sale in order that the winter might be tided over with as little suffering to itself as possible. When political jobs became plentiful again, they could resume business at the old stand. Just now they suffered for want of someone to do.

The plan as outlined was exceedingly comprehensive. Contributions of old issues, second-hand ideas, fractured reputations, broken-down oratorical climaxes, unsteady gestures, parboiled sarcasm, and eternal repetitions were asked in order that the poor shivering law-makers might not be exposed to too close a scrutiny.

The House of Representatives was hired for the occasion, and inside was piled high a motley assortment of odds and ends that had done service since the constitution was framed, and even then most of them were obtained in a second-hand, but servicable, condition. There were heaps and heaps of articles. Some of them had to be tied in place with a disinfectant, while others, because of their ponderous weight, had to be bouyed up. As most of them were fortunately dead, they gave but little trouble, though the committee in charge had given to everything a thin veneer of life that was marvelous to look upon.

The first visitor was George Frisbee Hoar. He wanted a conscience, no matter in what condition it was, and he wanted it bad. He found that he came to the right place to get it that way, and he was decked out in an article that had split at the seams, and was slightly mildewed. He put it on, and then he went to the managers of the establishment and told them that it was untrue that he had said anything against the administration. All he intended to imply was that he needed to be taken care of as he was getting old and could not always see a point unless he was hung up on it.

Henry Cabot Lodge came in after a literary reputation, and fortunately he found that a junk-pile was the place to get it, as it was also the place to which he must consign its products. An irreverant person in the vicinity told him that he ought to go and put axle grease on his voice, and starch on his pin-feathers.

Before Lodge could reply there was a roar of laughter and the walls shook with the unrestrained mirth. He turned around and instantly saw that Chauncey M. Depew had, in poking around in the rubbish, unearthed a joke that was much newer than any he had in his own reportory, or that he had in the reportory of any of the persons on whom he levied tribute. It pleased him so greatly that he was willing to pay dearly for it, but no matter how dearly he might pay, it would be as nothing to the price those unfortunates who listened to it would pay. Chauncey tossed it into the air, and again the crowd laughed. When it was again in his hands he held it tightly, with a perpetual blush of pleasure radiating forth from his nose, he bowed to right and left and walked out.

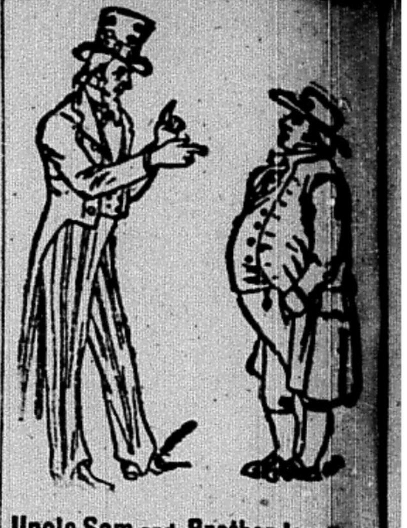
There was a hot fight between Foraker, Bailey, Daniel and Proctor for any kind of an idea at all, but there was not a single one of any kind present. The rubbish flew as they continued their search, but all they brought to light was a somewhat frayed burst of indignation, and this was appropriated by Foraker. He needed it in his business as he had not had a burst of indignation for some time.

Mr. Sulzer was seen wandering forlornly in search of a new question. He would stop every few minutes to ask himself the old, old ones that he had propounded so often, and he would run his mouth nervously over his oratorical stops to see that they were in condition. Like the others he was doomed to disappointment, so he sadly drew what he had around him, and determined to flatten the first person he met.

Mr. Grout was on the lookout for something that was newer than his butter, and much to his discomfort he found a dozen substitutes. He spurned them all indignantly, and decided that it would be preferable to try some other substitute. Mr. Sulzer had, in the meanwhile, wandered around the building, and had asked all his questions three times. His condition was so abject, that a special committee was selected to find, if possible, a second-hand brain that he could wear in pleasant weather. His habits precluded the possibility of finding anything that would keep the wind out, but for common safety something had to be done. At last William was furnished with a large club applied externally and in his case it served far better than a brain would have done.

The search for the various articles aroused a horrible dust that hid the whole room from view. When it commenced to settle it was discovered that Mr. Hanna had succeeded in cadging all the oratorical, rhetorical, and emotional misfits and was to wear them during the coming term. He felt that such things were more becoming to him than they were to the others, and furthermore he liked to take whatever he could lay his hands on.

Those who ran the sale were very much pleased. Their hearts swelled with emotion when they thought of the joy that they had introduced into the blasted lives of these poor statesmen, and of the rejoicing that would ensue when one of them made his appearance in an intellectual suit that was not made up entirely of bald spots. Little Chauncey Depew was especially fortunate, and already he had copyrighted his newly found joke, and had also sublet it to innumerable humorists.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan

BROTHER JONATHAN (jubilant)—We are getting there; we are getting there fast! We Social Democrats are the fellows to get there; not you Socialist Labor Party people.

UNCLE SAM (looking around)—Where are you getting?

B. J.—We are getting fast to the Socialist Republic.

U. S. (looks incredulous)—Inasmuch as to which?

B. J. (taking a paper out of his pocket) —See here. I live in Hoboken——

U. S.—You look it.

B. J.—None of your metropolitan impudence! I live in Hoboken——

U. S.—A very wondrous place, I know. It has New York for one suburb and Philadelphia for another. You ought to get along fast there.

B. J.—Well, we do! Do you see this paper? It is the "Observer." See what a large paper it is. Ten pages. Isn't that quite a paper?

U. S.—Yes.

B. J.—Well, this big paper is OUR official organ. We Social Democrats of Hoboken, so decided at a meeting last Friday. (Throwing out his chest.) How long would it take you S. L. P. men to do as much?

U. S.—Let me take a look at the paper, I'll then tell you.

B. J. hands the paper over to U. S., who runs over its columns.

U. S.—I can tell you now: It would take us, S. L. P. men, all eternity, for the simple reason that we would not try to get as our official organ a paper that prints poison for the working class mind. For such a paper we have no use except to smash it, along with the capitalist class that is represents.

B. J.—What does it print?

U. S.—Look at this editorial. It is upon the Public Schools. It quotes certain charges made against their efficiency, and then it comments as follows:

"We believe that the change is, in a great measure, due to the BOOK AGENTS but for whose rules we are convinced children in the lower grade of schools at least would still be taught nothing but the studies of which a thorough knowledge is absolutely essential to their success in life."

Fine Socialist teaching that is! The book agents, themselves a result of capitalist grinding, are the cause of the children not having the proper books, and proper books is all that is wanted to equip the children for "success in life"! That passage alone should be worth thousand of dollars to any capitalist with a grateful heart. He can want nothing better than to have attention called away from him, whose reductions of the wages of his employees is emptying the schools, and fasten attention on the "book agent." He can want nothing better than to have the delusion perpetuated about Knowledge being the proper substitute for Capital and is enough for "success in life"!

B. J. chews his cud.

U. S.—Then look here. (Pointing at another passage.)—Look at this other editorial gem:

"The courts of Massachusetts have administered a severe blow to the ice trust. Local ice dealers have been temporarily restrained from turning their stock over to the trust. Should this injunction be made permanent the fate of the trust shall have been sealed. The trust has received another set-back from Justice Craig, of Pennsylvania, who has decided that the trust's four-mile dam and the eleven smaller ones on the Lehigh river, must be removed."

Why, that's pie for the capitalist. What better can they want than to have the rot dealt out to the people that the Trust can be smashed! A sufficiency of that sort of sand thrown into the eyes of the people will suit the capitalist exactly. The Trust is not smashable. He who says it is, is either a knave or a fool, sometimes both. The Trust can cease to do mischief only by wrenching it from the capitalists' hands and placing it in the people's hands. The people are being educated to that point by the Socialist Labor Party; the capitalists are seeking to counteract that education by means of just such articles as this one from your official organ.

And this is the kind of paper that you boast about having secured as your official organ?!

B. J. looks as if he felt he was standing on his head.

U. S. (holds up the paper, stretched out with both hands over B. J.s head, and brings it down with such force that B. J.s head goes through it, and the paper sticks out like a 17th century Spanish collar around B. J.s neck)—Go to! You are now "equipped." Dupes ever fit the dupers!

The New Haven debate on Trade Unionism, taking down stenographically by B. F. Keinard, ad published in the Sunday, Dec. 2, issue of the DAILY PEOPLE, is now going through the Labor News Company press in pamphlet form, copiously annotated.

This pamphlet edition is invaluable to all the seriously disposed in the Labor Movement; it contains 64 pages.

Send orders to the Labor News Company, 2-6 New Reade street, this city. Price 5 cents a copy; $3 a hundred.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

An Ante Election Union Debate.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—There are those who say that pure and simple unionism educates and there are those who say that politics in the union disrupts the union. I was present at my union's meeting—Longshoremen—about a week before election. There the following scene took place.

The meeting was held at Hudson Hall, Patrick O'Brien in the chair. A resolution was passed to boycott Patrick McNulty for selling non-union beer. Then started a general fight between the men that could only get hung up and they voted that it was a shame to boycott a man who had fought the British in Canada, and said it was a scheme to make them buy their beer in an A. P. A. Dutchman's place. Another Irishman got up and made a suggestion that they have the halls painted green, but the swedes and Polacks made a stiff kick. Another man got up and said:

"Mr. chairman, we ought to get chandilier put up in the hall."

A little Kerryman got up and said: "Mr. Chairman, I object. I don't think that any wan can play it; I can play a flute or a fiddle; but I can't play wan av thim things."

The chairman got up and said: "Workingmin there is a very serious question before us. There are three good Irishmen in the field: Billy O'Brien, Billy McKinley and Joseph Malloney. Billy O'Brien is a good man,"—and then his eyes fell on two Orangemen, one with a brick and another with an axe, which made him very shaky; and he proceeded "Billy McKinley ain't a bad man; but I would advise you to vote for Billy O'Brien." The meeting broke up in disorder, and it took the Macdougal street reserves to separate Ireland, Sweden and Poland out of each other's hair.

That much for the "education" imparted at these "unions;" a man might as well try to "educate" on playing a violin by taking up one and scratching with the bow without any previous knowledge of music!

That much also on the politics question. You can't keep it out. As it can't be kept out, is it not the veriest devil's teaching to deny the principle that only such politics must be allowed as will unify the workers? All politics, outside of the Socialist Labor Party, is esentially capitalist politics; and capitalist politics means a ripped-up working class. It follows that "no politics in the union" means a ripped-up working class,—and that is why I notice the "World" and all other capitalist papers, together with the Labor Lieutenants of Capital, the Labor Fakirs, are down on the S. T. & L. A. We must push the fight. J. W.

Jersey City, N. J., Dec. 15.

Self-Explanatory and Interesting.

I.

Syracuse, N. Y., Dec. 18, 1900.

Section Onondaga County, Socialist Labor Party.

Comrades: Local Onondaga County of the Social-Democratic Party, has instructed me to make to you the following proposition: That a public debate be held in this city between a representative of your party (Comrade Corregan, or someone else who has publicly represented your party), and a representative of our party; the question to be: "Which party is entitled to the support of the working class." As there is room for only one Socialist party in this country, and as we will eventually have to come together and work in harmony before any great progress can be made in the movement for our emancipation, it will surely be of benefit to the movement in general if we have an honest and open discussion of such differences as may exist between us.

In case that you accept our proposition you will please elect a committee of three which will make the necessary arrangements in conjunction with a committee from our party.

Hoping to receive a favorable reply, I remain, Yours Fraternally,

CHARLES NEUMAN.

Organizer S. D. P., 220 Oak street.

II.

Syracuse, N. Y., Dec. 24, 1900.

Mr. Chas. Neuman, 220 Oak street, Syracuse, N. Y.

Sir:Those who instructed you to write to Section Onondaga County, Socialist Labor Party, are undoubtedly those who Kangarooed or were expelled from our party over a year ago. Since that time they have fraudulently claimed to be Section Onondaga County, S. L. P.; have elected a delegate to a bogus convention which they called the National Convention of the S. L. P.; have nominated a spurious ticket under the name of the S. L. P.; have spread broadcast the lie that the S. L. P. and the Social Democratic Party had united; and have, aided by an interested capitalist press, persistently claimed that there was a split in the S. L. P.; that the S. L. P. was a faction (De Leonite so-called) of itself; and by other misrepresentations sought to confuse the wage-workers and injure the S. L. P., thus playing into the hands of the capitalist parties. Now, after a year of misrepresentation and lying, they, by addressing us as the Socialist Labor Party, acknowledge their rascality and falsehood.

Unable to give over their role as fakes and frauds, they again assume a name they have stolen, and pose as Local Onondaga County, Social Democratic Party. The S. D. P. refused to unite with the Kangaroos, and the latter were compelled to set up headquarters of their own at Springfield, Mass., and have attempted to sail under the colors of the S. D. P., although repudiated by the Chicago National Executive Committee of that party. During the campaign just passed the clash between the S. D. P. and the Kangaroos was suppressed for the purpose of misleading voters into the camp of Debs and injuring the S. L. P., but now that the election is past Debs promptly repudiates the Kangaroos, and a convention of the S. D. P. called for next month, refuses the Kangaroo's representation. Their attempt, after being thrown out of the S. L. P., to jump into the S. D. P. has been repulsed, and by no one more strenuously than by Eugene V. Debs, who, because of their own insignificance, the Kangaroos were compelled to support for President.

Since being cast out of the S. L. P. the Kangaroos have been seeking to fuse, to unite, to amalgamate, with anything that could deliver them from the name of Kangaroo, and all that name implies. But the S. L. P., now as heretofore, stands out boldly and pronounced against any amalgamation except that which demands that every one who "unites" with it must sign an application blank and be elected a member by vote of the Section. Having thrown the Kangaroos out the back door into the political ash barrel, it is not likely they will be taken in the front door on terms of equality and friendship.

Their question, "Which party is entitled to the support of the working class?" was answered to our satisfaction in Syracuse on election day. The list of names now on file at the County Clerk's office, by which they secured a place on the ballot, is an evidence of the sources of their strength and weakness. Among the names are Democratic office holders, the Judas Pellenz heelers, labor-fakirs and scates, bar room loafers of low and high degree, little business men and muddleheads generally; and yet of their array of "talent," comprising 967 persons, they received but 331 votes. It would be worth their while to get up a debate with the Dems and Reps, and see who is entitled to the support of this riff-raff. As to the S. L. P., it appeals not to these, but will leave the Kangaroos in the undisturbed enjoyment of their friendship and lack of support. The S. L. P., emerging triumphant from the attempt upon its life made by the Kangaroos aided and abetted by the Rep and Dem politicians and the capitalist press, desires no support from their members, their dupes, or their allies, but strong in the consciousness of its power and the correctness of its tactics and principles, will pursue its destined course undeterred by what they and such as they, may think or do.

There can be but one party of the wage-working class, and standing on the bed rock of the class struggle, the S. L. P., awaits the time when freaks and frauds and fakirs will go down before its sledge-hammer blows.

We recognize in the challenge of the Kangaroos an attempt to rescue themselves from the oblivion to which their political rascality and treachery to the working class entitle them. Having exhausted their efforts to kill the S. L. P., and having failed, and the capitalists having no further use for them at present, they seek notoriety at our expense, preferring to be kicked by us in public rather than peacefully to recline in the ash-barrel where we have thrown them, and where Debs means to leave them.

If they wish to amalgamate with something, we would suggest that if they will remove their headquarters from a saloon and keep some of their members sober, they can probably amalgamate with the Prohibitionists, who, as they declare against the tax on beer as a tax on vice, can be construed as "coming their way," especially by those who have had a personal grievance against the government ever since the war tax was put on beer. But as far as the S. L. P. is concerned they are Kangaroos, and Kangaroos they will remain.

(Signed) PRESS COMMITTEE.

Section Onondaga County, S. L. P.

The Paris Congress, Again.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—In my verbal report of the Paris International Congress, delivered at Arlington Hall last Sunday, and published in Monday's DAILY PEOPLE, there is an omission which in justice to my fellow delegates of the Socialist Labor Party I desire to supply.

When the Kautzky resolution was introduced in the Ninth Commission of the Congress, I was unavoidably engaged on the Eleventh, to which the "Trust question" had been assigned; but, by previous agreement, Comrades Aernelsteen of Los Angeles, and Kretlow of Chicago were temporarily filling my place on the Ninth. At my request the Eleventh was quickly adjourned, and when I reached the Ninth Comrade Aernalsteen had already entered a vigorous protest against the Kautzky resolution despite the rude efforts of Adler of Austria to shut him off. My subsequent speech was in support of that protest.

I have stated in a letter to the N. E. C., and I gladly reiterate here publicly, that I was greatly indebted to my five fellow-delegates for their vigilance and judgment. It would have been impossible to get together a body of men imbued with a higher sense of duty and working more harmoniously and diligently to the same end.

I may also mention here the fact that on the eve of my departure from France a special meeting of the Paris organization of the Parti Ouvrier Francais was held, at which the following resolution was adopted and a copy thereof handed to me.

"On December 4, 1900, the Parisian Federation of the Parti Ouvrier Francais met at the Taverne Henry IV, and heartily joined in the words of farewell addressed to Comrades Sanial and Kretlow by the following citizens:

"Paul Lafargue, in the name of the whole P. O. F.;

"Lucien Roland, in the name of the national council of the P. O. F.;

"Viniciquerra, in the name of the Federal council of the Parisian Region;

"Renard and Bracke, in the name of the Parisian Agglomeration:

"And after listening with deep interest to the replies of Sanial and Kretlow, this meeting emphatically reaffirms the close solidarity of conception and effort which binds together P. O. F. and the S. L. P.

"Declares that the French comrades will, like their American brethern, go straight to the objective point— that is, to the Social Revolution—without allowing themselves to be bamboozled and side-tracked by middle-class political trickery.

"Hopes that when the right time shall have come for the revolutionary bugle to sound the call, the workers on both sides of the Atlantic will be up and ready for the abolition of capitalism and the final emancipation of manhood.

"Vive the Socialist Labor Party!

"Vive the Parti Ouvrier Francais!

"Vive the International!

"For the Parisian Federation, the Executive Committee:—Osmin, Langlais, Deloute, Vindiguerre, Dace, Courtois, Doizie.

"Paul Lafargue, chairman of meeting."

The militants of Bordeaux, through Raymond Lavigne, sent also a vigorous declaration of their international solidarity and fraternity.

LUCIEN SANIAL.

New York, Dec. 25.

Motion to Refer to Hartford, Carried.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—If that silly questioner, whom you answer in the Letter Box under "G. E. B., Hartford, Conn.," approaches you once more, just refer him to S. L. P. and S. T. & L. A. headquarters in S. L. P. Hall, 892 Main street, Hartford, Conn. He will find out that the big Arm and Hammer on our sign, in plain view of whoever passes the center of the city, has been put there not for ornament's sake, but means business. He can find there just what he wants, either a cordial welcome and polite treatment or crashing hammer blows as the case may be. The section is in excellent condition and ready to meet the fray at any time. MAT. GECHNER.

Hartford, Conn., Dec. 24.

Broad Enough for Anything.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—Members of the Kangaroo faction of what begins to be justly called the "National Executive Committee Party," have openly stated that "Charity" Benham, Cameron H. King, Sr. and Jr., as well as others were more than anxious to obtain political jobs from the Democratic party. In the light of the following notice which appeared in the San Francisco "Examiner" of December 14 it goes without saying that these disciples of "Job" and Millerand are doing some exquisite flirting with the Democratic party through its mouthpiece, the "Examiner":

"FRIENDS OF THE SLAVES."

"Social Democratic Party Thanks 'The Examiner' and Offers Aid."

"Resolutions have been adopted by the Social Democratic party of San Francisco thanking 'The Examiner' for drawing public attention to the efforts of slave-drivers to railroad contract laborers from Porto Rico—through the United States to the Hawaiian Islands. Cameron H. King, L. Deville and John M. Reynolds were appointed as a committee to convey the sentiments of the Social Democratic organization to 'The Examiner.'

"'Our society regards the interests of workers paramount and the needs of these helpless Porto Ricans appeal to us,' Mr. King said. 'We feel that 'The Examiner' has earned the gratitude of all liberty-loving people by its fearless course in this matter. The wish of our society is to extend aid to these unfortunates. If they or their friends desire to help them, all they have to do is to communicate on the fifth floor of the Flood Building, or they may call up telephone Folsom 1,301. Should these people wish to secure their liberty by writ of habeas corpus, legal counsel and interpreters will be supplied free of cost, and the society will also pay the court expenses.'"

With Oliver Everett holding a job as election commissioner, a gift of capitalist Mayor Phelan of San Francisco, these examples support our contention that men make movements as well as movements make men. Crooked men—crooked movements. Crooked movements—crooked men.

The fighting S. L. P. has already taken its stand: "No compromise with the capitalist class. No compromise with the political crook. No compromise with the labor fakirated trades unions. Now and forever." E. B. MERCADIER.

San Jose, Cal., December 20.

Woe Is the Philadelphia Traction Man.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—For the past week the "Philadelphia Inquirer" has been using that part of its space left empty through the lack of sensational news, to advertise itself in a scheme that is truly characteristic of capitalism, and that can only result in the further degradation and demoralization of a part of the proletariat. The scheme summed up is, that each conductor in the employ of the Union Traction Company shall during the holiday season at the mandate of the "Philadelphia Inquirer" constitute himself a supplicant for public alms, and that the public shall by the same mandate constitute themselves alms-givers.

The indignity and insult which Rudyard Kipling heaped upon the British (Tommy Atkins) when he christened him "an absent-minded beggar," and said on his behalf: "Pass the hat for pity's sake and Pay, Pay, Pay," has been outdone by many lengths by the "Philadelphia Inquirer" here in this city of Brotherly Love, when it places the employees of the Union Traction Company in the position of beggars.

It is a well-known fact that these men are amongst the worst paid of their class in this country; not only so, but their conditions of employment, through political jobbery and corruption, are unequalled anywhere on the face of the earth. To have imagined that they could be further demoralized and prostituted required a stronger power of imagination than is possessed by the average man; but the ways of capitalism are unsearchable and past finding out, except to the class-conscious Socialist. While the great majority of people can only see in this something which will "contribute a little happiness" to the otherwise unhappy lot of these poor wage-slaves, the Socialist's unerring instinct scents a "rat in the woodpile" and sets about discovering who he is and why he is there.

Putting the immorality of the question aside and reasoning from the purely materialistic standpoint, the class-conscious man can only see in this action not a thing which will add to the material comforts or interests of the trolley-men, but something which must naturally in the end detract therefrom, and those "good-hearted" individuals who contribute their mite to what they suppose is the betterment of the condition of the employees of the Union Traction Company are instead of doing so, strengthening the hands of capital, and by so much weakening the power of labor.

It is a well-known fact that in those occupations where "tips" or the legalized receiving of alms are most common, wages are lowest, and the cost of labor power to the capitalist is reduced to a minimum. This is not so common, nor so well known in this country as it is in Europe, where it is quite a common occurrence that such laborers as waiters, cab-drivers, and baggage porters on the railroads receive little or no wages from their employer, but depend upon the reception of alms or tips from customers. It is even quite common in the competition of men for jobs, that they pay those who employ them a certain sum for the "privilege to work." These material conditions are the causes which have contributed to the degradation of these three occupations.

If such is to be the ultimate end of the trolley-men or those who are called public servants, then well may they pray "God save us from our friends." Such can only be the ultimate end if this scheme of the "Inquirer's" is persisted in.

The trolley-men in the employ of the Union Traction Company are slaves, but their slavery cannot be abolished by any namby-pamby patching up or tinkering to alleviate even for a little their pains. They can only gain salvation through the salvation of their class, and "he who would be free himself must strike the blow." E. L. S.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 24, 1900.

The Buzz-Saw in Albany.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—I am pleased to inform you that Section Albany is advancing upon the firing line along with other militant members of the Socialist Labor Party of the land for the oncoming revolution, as could be witnessed in the first of a series of Sunday meetings to be held throughout the winter at our new headquarters, 119 State street at 3 p.m. When Chairman J. E. Alexander rapped for order, a large and intelligent audience of workingmen had gathered, and listened for one hour and a half with profound attention, to the speaker of the day, Comrade Edward J. Markley of Schenectady, formerly of Section Syracuse, N. Y., who gave a logical exposition of his subject: "The World Without a Working Class." In fact, the meeting was a decided success in every respect, and Section Albany is determined to keep the buzz saw buzzing continually from this on.

Yours for the fighting S. L. P.

CLINTON H. PIERCE.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 27.

The Buzz-Saw in Rhode Island.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The Socialist Labor Party of Rhode Island is alive and full of hope for the future. We have, during this presidential year, carried on an active propaganda in various parts of the State in the open air and in halls. Our vote increased from 580 in 96 to nearly 1,500 in November for our presidential candidates, which is doing pretty well. We are about to enter the Twentieth Century, and shall renew our efforts to spread the Gospel of discontent to obtain an intelligent class conscious working-class.

The voters of this State voted an amendment to the Constitution abolishing the spring election, (the first Wednesday in April.) to elect State officers. In future, said election will take place on November, the Tuseday after the first Monday, on which date all the elections in the State will occur excepting those for town officers. They also voted $750,000 dollars to be expended on the white marble elephant in process of erection, which is to cost 3,000,000 or more of the outraged people's money, to to be used as a State house for offices and legislative halls, where the representatives of the robber class make laws in the interest of their class against the interest of the working class, whose votes give them the political power.

A great many industries are dull, with large numbers out of work in the woolen mills in particular. The voters cast their votes for McKinley or Bryan—they did did not want to throw their votes away, you know. Oh, No! They were too intelligent to throw away votes on the Socialist Labor Party candidates—the Party that is fighting the battles of the proletariat, and will till the last ditch is reached.

On Sunday, December 30, we held State and city conventions in Textile Hall, Olneyville, at the same place in the evening of that date the first of the lectures of Branch 2 occurs. Harry L. Koopman, librarian of Brown University is to speak. Subject: "Utopias, Old and New." The lectures will continue on each Sunday until April.

New Years eve there will be a re-union of members of the Socialist Labor Party and their families, with dancing to usher in the New Century. In the early years of which let us hope, the machine will convince a majority of the working class that they must take the land and nationalize it and all the means of production, transportation, distribution and exchange, and socialize them in order that there shall be equality of opportunity for all

February 12, in Music Hall, the State committee will hold a concert and entertainment to raise funds for propaganda. There will be a prize of a gold watch to the person holding the lucky number, and an excellent program will be presented. Tickets, 25 cents.

THOS. F. HERRICK,

Providence, R. I., Dec. 26.

Closing in on Them.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The Christmas trade furnishes a very good criterion for the closing in on the small middle-class, middle-man by the department store. Years ago the fancy articles sold in this suburb of New York ranged in price from $5 to $10. Year by year they have dwindled down until this year the prices for articles sold were 5 and 10 cents and a few 25 cent articles. The higher goods were an exception. The bulk of the sales were somewhat larger this year, because there were *so many more people so poor this year that the y could not reach the department store.* The purchases of these people were less than their fare to the city. This solves the problem of a larger trade and at the same time a closing up or the better paying trade.

C. C. CROLLY.

Pleasantville, N. Y., Dec 27.

The Buzz-Saw in Springfield, Mass.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—I wish to address the comrades within the radius of one hundred miles from the city of Springfield, Mass:

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

Section Springfield is desirous of having a comrade of ability placed permanently on the road as organizer for the Party. It shall be his duty to canvass for WEEKLY and DAILY PEOPLE, to arrange meetings and advertise the same, and to keep up a constant agitation from place to place, having Springfield for a center. He should be paid a weekly salary by a system of assessments from the sections within the proposed circle. It is my opinion that the adoption of this plan would be the best way of working up a sale for the PEOPLE and building up your sections. We have a number of hard working comrades who are unable to keep a job owing to their active work for the Party. Let us and other localities secure one of these comrades and put him to work where the capitalist cannot touch him. Among the above mentioned comrades are Walker of New Jersey, and Comrade E. R. Markley of Schenectady, N. Y. who can be secured, for a reasonable salary and are among the best workers and agitators we have got. Organizers of sections mentioned are earnestly requested to communicate at once with Organizer J. F. Noonan, 159 Main street, Springfield, Mass. in view of holding a conference.

JAS. T. NOONAN.

Springfield, Mass., Dec. 25.

The Buzz-Saw in Portchester, N. Y.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—On December 13 a meeting was held in the meeting room connected with Dupont's Hotel in this place, for the purpose of organizing a section of the Socialist Labor Party. The undersigned was elected chairman, and also acted in the capacity of Secretary.

Election of permanent officers was entered into, with the following result: J. M. Parker, organizer; C. O. Fransecky, recording secretary; C. Hansen, financial secretary; L. Harlieb, treasurer; J. Carmichael, literary agent.

This being a Kangaroo "stronghold," and having been lost to the Party on that account, it was found difficult to get enough good Socialists together to start with. But through the earnest efforts of a couple of loyal comrades, the feat was accomplished, and an application for a charter was signed, and forwarded to headquarters.

As soon as we get into working trim it is our intention to get after the "Kangs" and make them give an excuse for "living." They are hopping mad now because we have a section. They will be madder when we start to hunt them, and maddest when we have knocked them out which we recognize as our duty to do, and shall try faithfully to succeed in.

The next meeting will take place at Comrade Parker's residence, on the first Saturday in January. It is probably that we shall meet hereafter on the first and third Saturdays in each month.

C. OTTO FRANSECKY, Rec. Sec.

Portchester, N. Y., Dec. 26.

Artful Frauds of Labor.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Organize! Organize! Organize! Oh, certainly, but what for and whom with? See the report in any capitalist paper, of the A. F. of Hell convention.

First, "Higher dues." Second, "appointment of organizers" to drum up workers to pay them. Third, "chartering of local and central bodies of colored people." —for a black man's money is as good as a white man's. "In favor of strikes, where they represent the only means for redressing grievances." We are going to fight our brothers, the capitalists, with capital and some of them, such as railroad companies, coal, iron, oil, lumber and the host of them, have quite a little capital: its up in the billions. Perhaps Mr. Atkinson, if asked, could figure out how much a worker should pay in per month to stand off say Mr. Rockefeller with his $250,000,000.

In passing, I would remark that the above quotation, as to strikes, is a subterfuge—a snare for the unwary. These smarties intend the workers to go on striking against their employers, but not to vote against them. The vote would knock the strike silly when it comes to showing the great power of the workers. In fact the strike always shows where the workers are weak, but then it don't need higher dues to vote, and of course, strike committees, pickets and others become superfluous, which is not exactly what is wanted, at any rate is not wanted by our fat and well groomed fakirs who are still in the lead.

Fifth, "for the collection of statistics relating to strikes * * for the employment of an advertising solicitor for the Federationist, etc."—all dues suckers.

But higher dues and $15 entrance fees, are not wanted, it seems, to publish world-wide that under the present system, though the average product of the worker is $10 per capita, he gets only a little more than one dollar.

They are not wanted, it seems, to show that the only honest class in the community, the working class, the producers of all wealth, are regularly robbed and ground down by the loafing capitalist class. It is not proposed by the A. F. L's, (Artful Frauds on Labor.) to show the workers how the trick is done—now a few thousand rich can keep on robbing twenty million poor every day they work, and also keep three or four millions from working at all.

These leaders must know that law is at the bottom of it and that law is what people vote for. They know that, not only all property, but even our very lives are subject to the will of society, expressed in forms of law.

If, then, the distribution of the wealth the worker produces is not to his liking—if he gets only a small fraction of it—why throw away more in strikes until starvation begins to prey upon the vitals of his wife and children, when he can seize the law-making power, and thus, by means of the executive departments secure to himself constant employment without robbery.

But these leaders, knowing this, and yet remaining silent, unless booming a capitalist, in order that the system may not be changed and they may get fat jobs from the unions or the government, while the duped rank and file pays, suffers and dies, are simply traitors to humanity. "Dishonesty" does not fuly express their diabolical lives, any more than it would express or measure the conduct of a generl who led his army into a ditch where it could be slaughtered from both sides.

Organize, yes; organize, to be sure. Organize by all means, but not in the PURELY SILLY—to fight capital with capital—the dollar with the cent—but to fight the capitalist class with the ballot of the working class 100 to 1 in our favor.

Hence, I hope to see the PURE and SIMPLE supplanted by the EMINENTLY CAPABLE—the A. F. of L. by the S. T. & L. A.—entrance fees abolished—higher dues give way to lower dues and more of them—strikes, murderous and ineffective, to strikes effectively conducted under the protecting guns of the Arm and Hammer stroke of the class-conscious labor vote. JOHN ROBERTSON.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 24.

Labor-Lieutenants of Capital for Fair.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—To understand the depths to which impure and simple unionism will sink the working class, one must watch their doings.

The Street Railway Men's Union in Seattle has just given us an example that affords much food for thought.

Comrade Anthony, of Seattle, tells me that the above union has elected as its President no less a personage than the SUPERINTENDENT OF THE LINE!

The American workingmen need the S. T. & L. A., and they need it bad.

Tacoma, Wash., Dec. 20. A.H.S.

(Continued on page 8.)

Decent Men Dropping It.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—I have sent this day the enclosed letter to the "New Yorker Volkszeitung."

HENRY PIPER.

Geneva, O., Dec. 28.

[Enclosure.]

GENEVA, Ohio, Dec. 28, 1900.

To the Editor of the "Volkszeitung"—

Dear Sir—It is now twenty-three years since the "Volkszeitung" first saw the light of day, and I, as the organizer of Section Cleveland, O., did all I could to spread the paper there. With enthusiasm and fearlessly I did that work, considering it the highest mission of my life. At that time, and until recently the paper was up to its mission. But to-day—!

It is hard for one to separate from a favorite, who for many years accompanied him through life as a trusty companion and apostle of his own views, and, so to speak, constituted his second half.

It is the bitterness of this farewell that has impeded me for about a year from writing to you to discontinue the "Vorwaerts" (weekly of the "Volkszeitung"). I still entertained the hope that the "Volkszeitung" would retract from the path that it struck on July 10, 1899. Now, however, that I see my hope is vain; now that I see the "Volkszeitung" debasing itself so far as to surrender unconditionally to the Chicago executive, the leave-taking from the faithless one becomes easier.

You will, accordingly discontinue sending me the "Vorwaerts." Enclosed is money order for $1 in payment for the year 1900, for which I am indebted.

Respectfully,

HENRY PIPER.

Calcium Lights on the Campaign.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—As "J. R. P." said in his recent letter to the DAILY PEOPLE relative to the Republican annex character of the Social Democratic Party in Iowa, it is indeed passing strange that this alleged Socialist Party always appears prominent in localities where the party of brute capitalism is in need of fake parties to confuse and divide the workers, a work for which it is willing to pay big. I wish here to add my testimony; while to the uninitiated the following item may convey but little meaning, to the observer in the labor movement it is rich in its significance.

The Republican party in Duluth had its headquarters in the Torrey building. The walls were decorated with the lithographs of the National, State and county candidates, all of whom stand for capitalism, and all that that implies—candidates who are pledged in the interests of the robber capitalist class, who roll in luxury while the working class, producing all, groan in misery. Imagine then, side by side with these skinners, the picture of a man who is reputed to be their enemy; who is supposed to agitate and organize against this robber class, and in the interest of the working class; a man supposed to be a Socialist, a revolutionalist, working for the overthrow of wage slavery, of capitalism! Imagine such a scene, and you have the lithograph of Mr. Eugene V. Debs, the "Socialist" in galaxy arrayed!

The question comes, how happens it that the picture of such a supposedly hostile man is placed in such a unique position? Or have the capitalist class, who several years ago "viewed with alarm" this Debs, penetrated his harmlessness are now making a jest of him? How came it to be hung up in the robber class headquarters if his sincerity was believed in and feared?

Then, again, there is no branch of Debs' party in Duluth, not even a known supporter of the party. How, then, reached this picture the Republican office?

In the local Republican newspaper, the "News Tribune," a few days before election, appeared a large picture of "the great Eugene V. Debs," who, it said, "has been nominated for president by the Socialists."

Perhaps "Reginald Lourde," of fund-embezzling and dickering-with-Republican-politicians fame, can throw light on this.

Another incident which should not escape being recorded anent the S. D. P. of Minnesota, is the behavior of its candidate for governor, one Tom Lucas, who before being kicked out of the Socialist Labor Party, attempted to use the party and its organ, the PEOPLE, to boom his pills for certain obscene and criminal purposes.

He was supposed to tour the State. Edward Kriz, S. L. P. candidate for governor, in reality toured the State. Wherever Kriz spoke he was asked regarding "the other Socialist candidate for governor," and he answered that there was no other, he being the only one, etc. Everywhere he was told that Lucas was a "funny guy"—that he would come into a town on the claim that he was to make a speech, sat around all day, until train time, and repeated the same thing in next town.

This is "spreading Socialism" with a vengeance. Evidently he hates work as much as he hated paying dues to the S. L. P. A man who knows that the money is there to blow (speak or not) would act just that way.

Whence came that money?

The S. D. P. of Minnesota, in its organ, the "Bulletin," had glowing reports from him about "crowded houses," "turned people away," "we are carrying everything." Queer!

As in other States, here in Minnesota the destinies of this glorious swindle is presided over by the inevitable "lawyer." Up, ye Comrades of the fighting S. L. P., and smash the whole outfit!

LOUIS F. DWORSCHAK.

Duluth, Minn., Dec. 28.

A Kangaroo Flip-Flop.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—Within the past week the management of "Advance," cheap champion of labor and "scientific" Socialism, official organ of the Social Democratic Party of California, decided to dispose of their printing plant, and hand the work of getting out the paper over to the "Town Talk" publishing Company, a capitalist concern of the rankest kind. Heretofore the labor of getting out "Advance" was performed by party comrades at a reasonable price. The "Town Talk" Publishing Company has the linotype, and employs girls, so I am informed, at cheap rates. True Socialists should remember the San Francisco "Advance." Hypocrites? Yes, indeed.

FRANK STEVENS.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 25.

LETTER BOX.

Off-Hand Answers to Correspondents.

[No questions will be considered that come in anonymous letters. All letters must carry a bona fide signature and address.]

J. H. S., PATERSON, N. J.—Wealth is that product of Labor that goes to the satisfying of human wants, or to help produce the things that satisfy human wants.

C. A. J., SOMERVILLE, MASS.—There is no reason why Socialism should not be an established fact in one country, without it being established in others. There is little doubt, for instance, that the Socialist Republic will be erected in this country before it is in Europe, where the tangle of nationalities and remnants of old social systems catch the feet of the Movement and make it stumble. Again, it is quite sure that Socialism among the Zulus will be, if at all established, a much later occurrance than in other places.

Different is the question implied towards the end of your letter. The establishment of Socialism here would give such a propulsion of the movement elsewhere, that its establishment there would speedily follow.

Of course, there is no Socialism possible in one city or section of the country, and not in the rest. A country divided against itself cannot stand. For that reason he who talks "Socialist Colony" talks nonsense.

T. P., KANSAS CITY, MO.—A political party is responsible for the conduct of its members. It is responsible in the sense that, if a member does a wrongful act, and is not expelled, that act becomes the act of the party. The Lord knows there have been scamps enough in the S. L. P.; but they were fired, and are fired, as fast as their scamp acts rise above the horizon. Such a body can not be held responsible for the acts of such people. Your Social Democracy is responsible for the real estate advertising campaign of your Chalsea candidate for mayor and his committee, because your party has remained silent on the subject. That wondrous campaign thus becomes your party's campaign. You can't wriggle out of it.

C. P. G., RICHMOND, VA.—The statement so often imputed to Proudhon: "Property is theft," is a falsification. He cites somewhere two men who acquired property and draws a parallel between the two instances. The one acquired property by actual industry, and Proudhon says about that: "Property is freedom." The other acquired it by stock manipulations, ruining other people; "Property is theft" says Proudhon in that case. For the rest, Proudhon's economics are no economics at all.

B. McD., GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.—The paper has not come. Shall gladly gather and publish full particulars about Pomeroy. But what Pomeroy do you mean? The multitudinous Eltweed, perchance? Can you explain in what consists the natural affinity there seems to exist between our American freaks and your British "leaders?" When any of your British freaks visit this side of the pond he is sized up so quickly by the Party that he has no use "at all, at all" for the S. L. P. But when America ships a freak across, so many of your British Socialists seem immediately to recognize him as one of their own. Are they one?

L. A. A., BUFFALO, N. Y., McKinley's popular vote this year was 7,217,677; four years ago it was 7,106,199, an increase of over 100,000. Bryan's popular vote this year was 6,357,853; four years ago it was 6,502,685, a decrease of nearly 150,000 votes.

E. B. H., BROADHEAD, WIS.—If you refuse to learn from the past, you will have to make your own experience.

T. L. W., ST. LOUIS, MO.—Beaten? Beaten, did you say? Do you know what beaten means? Evidently you don't. The S. L. P. can be beaten only by Socialists, and they are not going to beat their own. The vote of the "Prof." Kharases, the real estate booming Knowltons, the osteoquackolligist Rickers, the middle-class-is-the-thing Farmers, the what-is-good-to-be-given-is-good-to-be-taken-we-take-the-political-jobs San Francisco sweet-scented Benhams, and more of that stamp—the vote polled by such elements may overtop the moon, but can never beat the Socialist Labor Party; like the sands of the desert it gathers in heaps, and is scattered again.

A. G., COLUMBUS, O.—Instances of that same thing are thick as pie. The one quoted against the Erie man is not "exceptional." Take this other illustration: To this day not one English organ of your Social Democracy has dared to reproduce the base Kautsky resolutions. They have been combating our views on the subject, but never once would they let their readers into the resolutions themselves, so that they could form their own opinions. Your followers are not expected to do any thinking. And you seem to like it. Of such material no real structure can be built.

C. J., ROCHESTER, N. Y.—The most that we are ready to grant in behalf of your contention is that more than one present member of the German Kangaroos formed part of the shell within which the S. L. P. evolved into the lusty bird that it is to-day. That would be all.

But, in the first place, such German Kangaroos were not the only ones that made up that important shell; many another German did so; and these are not Kangaroos to-day, but clean, honest, earnest, intrepid S. L. P. men.

In the second place, the shell, valuable as it is at a certain stage of evolution, becomes positively harmful if it looks upon itself as the be-all and end-all; that is just what some of these pudding-headed Kangaroos thought of the shell that they constituted. They took it for the highest thing possible. They wouldn't let the chick peck its way out. And when the chick did, they grew abusive and ribald.

Finally, the crowd that runs, profits by and constitutes the immediate surroundings of the "Volkszeitung" ring, does not belong to either of these two categories. It never even filled the function of a shell. It was rather a weasel, that sucked the egg and tried to live by it while cackling like a hen.

The movement in America has now its roots here.

T. J. D., SEATTLE WASH.—Couldn't you get us an exact copy of that proposed caucus law?

C. T., NEW YORK.—Justus Schwab did not figure at all in the movement. The last time we saw him was at a meeting of the Volkszeitung Corporation. The saloon-keeping and other small traders element had got the upper hand and were aiming at capturing the S. L. P. Schwab was nominated at that meeting for editor of the "Volkszeitung." The nomination was perfectly in accord with the tendency of the Corporation. The body was, however, not yet ready for so open a step, and it chose a half-way man, the present incumbent, Herman Schlueter. Since that time, as things did not move in the expected way, and the Party tore the mask from the Corporation's face, it found itself in such hot water, trying to preserve the appearance of being a Socialist body, that Schwab was dropped from sight.

T. H. E., TRENTON, N. J.—It is not only in that respect that the Haverhill pack was found out. It was found out all around. One of the candidates, who was previously elected, and was this year defeated, was one Hillsgrove. When Tobin sprung in the Rochester Convention of the Boot and Shoe Workers the scheme to squeeze increased dues from the rank and file, and an uproar followed all over Massachusetts, this Hillsgrove stood by the iniquitous Tobin scheme and tried to get the Haverhill Union to vote in favor. He failed, and the Union dropped Tobin's organization. The Haverhill workers got onto him as a puller-in for one of the Labor Lieutenants of Capital and dumped him.

S. J., BROOKLYN, N. Y.—You must be very much on the alert for "implied insults," if you find any in last week's answer to "E. R. D., Indianapolis." The only thing "implied" that was not stated, we shall now take occasion to hold up to your nose. It is this: The demand that a Movement incites for literature is not a legitimate source of private income; the proceeds of such sales are the property of the Movement. Consequently, in no properly or safely organized Movement of the working class, would any individual set up his own publishing establishment for such literature. If, in a political organization of Labor an individual feels free to set up his own publishing shop for Labor literature, such act is a mighty strong symptom that the joints of the organization are loosely knit together, and that it can give no guarantee of safety. It is in keeping with such principles that there is a "Debs Publishing Co." in the Social Democracy.

"KANGAROO," NEW HAVEN, CT.—Sie denken wahrscheinlich an das Sprichwort "Pack Schlaegt sich, Pack vertaegt sich." Das is schon richtig in Bezrig auf Ihre auchen bruederlichen Genossen. Wir gebend zu dass diese Pack sind. Die S. L. P. aber ist kein Pack. Wenn die S. L. P. einmal schlaegt, so haut sie drauf los dass die Lappen fliegen,

T. F. PROVIDENCE, R. I.—Please don't write on both sides of the paper, especially not on one side down and the other up.

S. L. P. Supplies.

Constitutions, a neat booklet, vest-pocket size, with stiff red cover, per hundred	70c
Due cards, per hundred	40c
Application cards, per hundred	40c
Charter fee	50c
Rubber stamp for Sections, made to order only, each	67c

Address all orders for supplies, accompanied by cash, to the National Secretary,

HENRY KUHN,

2-6 New Reade street, New York City.

(Box 1576.)

OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—F. J. Darch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY—2-6 New Reade street. (The Party's literary agency.)

Notice.—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

National Executive Committee.

The regular meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party was held at the DAILY PEOPLE Building on Monday evening, December 24. Forbes in the chair.

Receipts, $43.80; expenditures, $31.90.

Hereafter the committee will meet on Saturday evening, instead of Monday.

Section Haverhill expels George Basiljere for participating in a Republican demonstration.

Section Louisville, Colo., expels Ernest Usinger for being a traitor to the working class—ran for constable on the Democratic ticket.

Section Belleville, Ill., expels George Boyse for joining another political party, the S. D. P.

Routine reports were received from National Organizers Pepin and Dalton.

Section Pawtucket reports the election of the following officers: Organizer, Robert F. Hunt; financial secretary, Austin Bodreau; recording secretary, Charles H. Dana; treasurer, John J. Reavey; literary agent, John Gilroy.

Section Belleville, Ill., reports the election of the following officers: Organizer, Harry R. Bloemsma; recording secretary Walter Goss; financial secretary, Edward Haerbirt; literary agent, Walter Goss; grievance committee, Joseph Kiefer, John Keller, Edward Haerbert.

JULIAN PIERCE,
Recording Secretary.

To the Sections of the S. L. P. in the State of New York.

Sections in New York State are herewith called upon to report to the undersigned, without delay, the action taken on the circular sent to them by the State Committee relative to the circuit plan, each section to state definitely, what amount it will raise per month in support of the work.

The State Committee must have definite information to be in a position to cast up the situation and confer with the other State Committees involved.

HUGO VOGT,
Sec. N. Y. State Committee,
2-6 New Reade street, N. Y. City.

Californians Attention!

Section San Francisco, S. L. P., holds regular propaganda meetings every Sunday evening at N'hai B'rith Hall, No. 121 Eddy street. Only working class politics discussed.

A free reading room is maintained at headquarters, No. 119 Eddy street, open from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m., daily. All are invited. N. G. MORRIS,
General Secretary, Section San Francisco, 1601 Gough street.

P. S.—Here is a conundrum for you: If the Social Democratic Party with two NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEES polled 100,000 votes, how many votes would it have polled if it had had FOUR NATIONAL COMMITTEES?

New Officers of Section Lawrence.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Dec. 31.—Section, Lawrence, Socialist Labor Party, at meeting held yesterday elected the following officers for the ensuing six months:

Organizer—John J. Duffy; Recording Secretary, John J. Kane; Financial Secretary, Daniel J. Wall; Treasurer, James Wardle; Literary Agent, John Howard; also a Grievance and Auditing Committee.

Milwaukee, Wis.

There will be a meeting of Section Milwaukee, Saturday evening, January 12. Business of great importance will be transacted; also the election of members of the National Executive Committee.

F. R. WILKE,
Organizer.

General Agitation Fund.

Previously acknowledged	$1,419.65
Section Gloversville, N. Y., ½ on list 255	3.00
Mich., State Committee, ½ on list 187	1.00
Penn'a State Committee, ½ on lists 359, 380 and 381	1.95
Mass., State Committee, account lists	15.00
Total	$1,440.58

State Committees and sections are urged to return lists issued.

HENRY KUHN, Nat. Sec.

Loven Fund.

SOMERVILLE, Dec. 26.—

Previously acknowledged	$107.90
Cigarmaker, N. Y. City	1.00
Harry Kerner, Somerville, Mass.	1.00
J. F. G., Erie, Pa.	.65
Unknown	.50
A. H. Hargraves, Watervliet, N. Y.	.25
Total	$111.30

In the last statement $8 was credited to the Excelsior Literary Society instead of $5; the total was correct. As more than the amount asked for has been received, no more will be needed, and the above statement is final.

T. C. BROPHY,
C. A. JOHNSON, Committee.
A. F. PECHEUR,

General Executive Board, S. T. & L. A.

The regular meeting of the General Executive Board was held on Thursday evening, Dec. 20, with the following named present: Katz, O'Rourke, Ebert, Wallberg and Brown. O'Rourke elected chairman.

A communication was received from the Workingmen's Publishing Association, L. A. 15, appealing from the action of D. A. 49 in expelling them, on the ground that there was no intention on the part of the local to disobey or ignore the action of the district. The appeal was received, and the secretary was instructed to notify both sides to appeal, with witnesses, at the next meeting.

Another communication was from D. A. 12 of Philadelphia, Pa., protesting against the secretary not sending them voting blanks. The secretary was instructed to notify D. A. 12 that as the locals had failed to submit reports for the quarters ending June 30 and Sept. 30 it was impossible to know who to send reports to.

Communications were also received from Syracuse, N. Y.; Auburn, N. Y.; Garrett, Pa.; Buffalo, N. Y.; Bridgeport, Conn.; Haverhill, Mass.; Salem, Mass.; Brooklyn, N. Y. Newark, N. J.; and New York City, forwarding dues and asking general information.

Locals and districts are hereby notified that as the amendments passed at the last convention have been adopted by a general vote, due stamps will be sold by the General Executive Board at the following rates: Monthly, 5 cents each; weekly, 1¼ cent each. All locals that have not forwarded the September reports are requested to do so at once.

The attention of the officers of all locals is called to Section 11 and 12 of Article IX., which reads as follows:

"Each Local Alliance shall be required to subscribe for and keep on file a copy of the official organ of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

"At each meeting of a Local Alliance the chairman thereof shall urge the members to become subscribers to the official organ of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance. Once a month the Agitation Committee shall report the number of members who are subscribers to said official organ. Each Local Alliance shall furnish the official organ of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance for six months to each new member, other than charter members, provided the initiation fee shall be sufficient to cover the cost of same."

The General Executive Board requests that both sections be carried out to the letter.

W. L. BROWER,
General Secretary.

W. S. & D. B. Contest Fund.

The following amounts have been received for the Unger-Gleiforst-Cook fund. This fund is being raised to contest in court the expulsion of these comrades from the Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund, the expulsion being decreed by the Kangaroos running that organization because the expelled are loyal members of the Socialist Labor Party.

Ridgewood List	$6.50
Williamsburg List	13.00
Section Allentown, Pa.	2.00
S. D. Cooper, N. Y. City	1.00
Always against the Kangs Brooklyn, N. Y.	1.00
Total	$23.50

P. S.—Contributions for this fund will be received at the DAILY PEOPLE office.

Daily People Christmas Fund.

Previously acknowledged	$226.60
John Samuelson, Brooklyn, N. Y.	1.00
A. Agesen, Brooklyn, N. Y.	1.00
30th A. D., N. Y. City:	
Albert Ulrich, Jr.	1.00
Wm. Heymann	1.00
Henry Gold	1.00
Adam Moren	1.00
Morris Kowarsky	1.00
Otto Barthel	1.00
Arthur Chambers	1.00
David M. Klein	1.00
Jos. Weisner	1.00
Aug. Gillhaus	1.00
Sympathizer	.25
W. Buckus, Barre, Vt.	1.00
Friend, Washington, D. C.	5.00
H. Mahland, City	1.00
J. W. G., City	1.00
Al. Johnson, City	1.00
15th A. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.	1.50
L. Finker, City	.50
Sam Schwartzman, N. Y. City	1.00
Joe Harkow, 16th, 17th, A.D., Brooklyn, N. Y.	1.00
20th A. D., City:	
Louis Isaacson	1.00
John Slevin	1.00
Joseph Betz	1.00
Mike Betz	1.00
A. Codenburg	1.00
M. Kleinberger, N. Y. City	1.00
J. Kleinberger, N. Y. City	1.00
Sam Lustgarten, N. Y. City	1.00
Alex. Steinhertz, N. Y. City	1.00
O'Sherrane, N. Y. City	1.00
E. Vogt, N. Y. City	1.00
Section Denver, Colo., per C. Mullein	13.10
Francis Ambrose Walsh, Lynn, Mass.	1.05
Frederick J. Graf, N. Y. City	1.00
Octave M. Heid, Warrensburg, Mo.	1.00
Joseph Anderegg, Lackawaxen, Pa.	1.00
A. Murdell, Newburg, N. Y.	1.00
James McGarvey, Newburg, N. Y.	1.00
Gustave Larson, Chicago, Ill.	1.00
Carl Petersen, Chicago, Ill.	1.00
Thos. Lawry, Homestead, Pa.	1.00
James Lawry, Homestead, Pa.	1.00
W. Garrity, Akron, Ohio	.40
Hugh Richards, Indianapolis, Ind.	5.00
C. A. Johnson, Minneapolis, Minn.	1.00
J. W. Johnson, Minneapolis, Minn.	1.00
P. Lindborn, Minneapolis, Minn.	1.00
Wm. H. Brown, Minneapolis, Minn.	1.00
Martin Hanson, Minneapolis, Minn.	1.00
Gust. Holm, Minneapolis, Minn.	.50
Thos. Russell, Minneapolis, Minn.	.50
E. J. Kennedy, Winona, Minn.	.50
G. H. Campbell, Winona, Minn.	.50
M. A. Goltz, Winona, Minn.	.50
A. Gerson, Winona, Minn.	.75
J. Dambrowski, Winona, Minn.	.25
G. H. Smith, Winona, Minn.	.25
John Yaeger, Winona, Minn.	.25
E. J. McNutt, Winona, Minn.	.50
Martin Carlson, Winona, Minn.	.50
Ferdinand Braake, City	1.00
Maher, New Haven, Conn.	1.00
Sam Joseph, Hartford, Conn.	1.00
Matt Lechner, Hartford, Conn.	1.00
Chas. Stodel, Hartford, Conn.	1.00
Andrew Crost, Hartford, Conn.	1.00
A. Kumpitsch, Hartford, Conn.	1.00
F. F., Hartford, Conn.	2.00
Section Suterville, Pa.	1.00
Cyril Sistek, Suterville, Pa.	.25
Sam Cuncie, N. Y. City	1.00
A. Y., N. Y. City	2.00
Chas. Palmgreen, Du Bois, Pa.	1.00
John Berger	1.00
Gust. Barschdorf, Adams, Mass.	1.00
Herm. Krahl	.50
Louis Merk	.50
Frank Helbrich, Evansville, Ind.	1.00
W. F. Sonnenberg, Allegheny, Pa.	1.00
Miss Rose Harkow, Brooklyn, N.Y.	1.00
A. W. M'Lean, Eureka, Cal.	1.00
S. Winawer, 20th A. D., N. Y.	1.00
W. A. Kelly, 21st A. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.	1.00
Henry Moffke, Holyoke, Mass.	1.00
Max H. Tielman, Holyoke, Mass.	1.00
H. Gottefrey, 16th A. D., City	1.00
Simpson, 16th A. D., City	1.00
Section Fallmore, Md., per E. Stevens	5.00
George R. Rigby, Fall River, Mass.	1.00
Henry Ormerod, Fall River, Mass.	1.00
Mrs. E. Sweeney, Fall River, Mass.	1.00
Miss R. Sweeney, Fall River, Mass.	1.00
John Sweeney, Fall River Mass.	1.00
A. H. Boal, Bakersfield, Cal.	1.00
C. D. Lavin, Kerr City, Cal.	1.00
C. J. Donion, Salem, Mass.	1.00
Joe Klein, N. Y. City	1.00
Mr. Britz, N. Y. City	1.00
A. Klein, N. Y. City	1.00
G. Aiseapries, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
L. W. Kernochan, Los Angeles, Cal.	.25
A. Weinberg, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
D. Rundisk, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.50
F. W. Roberts, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
G. Anderson, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
L. C. Haller, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
N. C. Madsen, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
B. Anderson, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
D. J. Millard, Los Angeles, Cal.	.25
S. J. Cooper, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
P. P. Castorena, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
H. Fisher, Los Angeles, Cal.	.25
L. D. Reutel, Los Angeles, Cal.	.25
G. C. Lucker, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
N. J. Schaie, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
H. Kruse, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
A. Kruse, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
Fred Schutte, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
August Schade, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
C. R. Nagy, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
John Zeilbon, Pittsburg, Pa.	1.00
Wm. Blackburn, Pittsburg, Pa.	1.00
John Curry, Pittsburg, Pa.	1.00
J. A. McConnell, Pittsburg, Pa.	1.00
L. Fregoser, Pittsburg, Pa.	.25
P. Rowan, Pittsburg, Pa.	.25
G. A. Stockdale, Pittsburg, Pa.	.25
Barnard Gildin, Auburn, N. Y.	1.00
Chas. Hall, Auburn, N. Y.	1.00
F. L. Brannick, Auburn, N. Y.	.25
Dr. C. W. House, Auburn, N. Y.	1.00
Thos. Baird, Yonkers, N. Y.	1.00
B. H. Williams Tabor, Iowa	1.00
J. Willis, N. Y. City	1.00
Mr. Cooke, 26th A. D., City	1.00
John Hellgren, Chicago, Ill.	1.00
Victor Funke, N. Y. City	1.00
C. Nylen, N. Y. City	1.00
H. S., N. Y. City	1.00
Section Everett, Mass. per Amos P. Jones	6.00
Section Hamilton, Ohio, per L. Herzog	5.00
Max Boewe, Taunton, Mass.	1.00
28th A. D., N. Y. City:	
F. Heymann	1.00
F. Branckman	1.00
Mrs. Branckman	1.00
Mr. Scholl	1.00
Mr. Galinsky	1.00
Collected by Samuel Johnson, St. Paul, Minn.:	
Frantz Carstensen	1.00
Samuel Johnson	1.00
Emile Constant	1.00
Anton H. Nass	1.00
Carsten Hansen	1.00
Amdi Warm	1.00
Juergens Hertz	.50
Christine Jacobsen	.50
Branch 4 Section Providence, R. I., per Paul Jesse	2.60
Thos. Welding, Butler, Pa.	1.50
Chas. Schmitt, Chicago, Ill.	1.00
Joseph Henry, Chicago, Ill.	1.00
M. Hiltner, Chicago, Ill.	.50
Jos. Mennig, Cleveland, O.	1.00
I. Herold, Cleveland, O.	1.00
P. C. Christensen, Cleveland, O.	1.00
F. Erben, Cleveland, O.	1.00
R. Zillmer, Cleveland, O.	1.00
Cash, Cleveland, O.	1.00
R. Koeppel, Cleveland, O.	1.00
Frank & Deschant, Cleveland, O.	1.00
John Heidenreich, Cleveland, O.	1.00
Fred Brown, Cleveland, O.	1.00
Isidor Kronman, Cleveland, O.	1.00
Jos. Konrad, Cleveland, O.	1.00
J. P. Koller, Cleveland, O.	1.00
Joseph Hain, 21st A. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.	1.00
15th A. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.:	
H. Woretchek	.50
Ed. Blum	.25
M. Abrahamson	.25
M. Mandilberg	.25
S. Gordon	.10
B. Brooke	.25
Jacob Kaufenham	.25
A. Morse, Riverside, Cal.	1.00
Wm. Berns, Chicago, Ill.	1.00
A. G. Gordon, Chicago, Ill.	1.00
Arthur Spencer, Tacoma, Wash.	1.00
Frank Ryan, Tacoma, Wash.	1.00
Edward Anderson, Tacoma, Wash.	1.00
William Hoag, Tacoma, Wash.	1.00
Walter Herron, Tacoma, Wash.	1.00
Ben. Rudnick, Tacoma, Wash.	.25
Wm. J. Marshall, Pittsburg, Pa.	1.00
James Dunn, Wick Haven, Pa.	1.00
Hugh Friel, Wick Haven, Pa.	1.00
Chas. Brackstrom, Wick Haven, Pa.	.50
H. B. Stamper, Wick Haven, Pa.	.50
James Dickens, Banning, Pa.	.25
Martin Hoff, Banning, Pa.	.25
Christian Kohlenberg, Marion, Ind.	1.00
Metta S. Borton, Valley, O.	1.00
John B. Gross, Hoboken, N. J.	.75
Section Boston, Mass., per B. Johnson, Treas.:	
Davis Goldstein	.50
Frank Bohmbach	1.00
Carl Meyer	1.00
Frank Walker, Boston, Mass.	1.00
D. McCumoch, Boston, Mass.	.50
W. H. Young, Boston, Mass.	.50
C. Johansen, Boston, Mass.	.50
A. C. Peterson	.50
G. Lach, Boston, Mass.	1.00
H. Ritter, Boston, Mass.	.25
C. F. McKeough, Boston, Mass.	.50
E. G. Hartog, Boston, Mass.	.25
H. Larson, Boston, Mass.	.25
E. A. Mason, Boston, Mass.	.50
J. Aaron, Boston, Mass.	.50
Carl Schluter, Boston, Mass.	1.00
Godfred Beck, Boston, Mass.	1.00
A. La Voie, Boston, Mass.	.50
L. Hansen, Boston, Mass.	.50
H. A. Kerrner, Boston, Mass.	1.00
Carl Meuller, Boston, Mass.	.50
Victor Schleuter, Boston, Mass.	.50
Al. Soderlund, Boston, Mass.	.25
S. Freedman, Boston, Mass.	.25
F. Comelissen, Boston, Mass.	.25
E. W. Kirk, Boston, Mass.	.25
J. Osterman, Boston, Mass.	.25
F. Fredericks, Boston, Mass.	.10
S. Skalmer, Boston, Mass.	.10
Storck, Boston, Mass.	.10
Heinrich Brinckman, Boston, Mass.	1.00
Reinhard Johnson, Boston, Mass.	1.00
William H. Dose, Boston, Mass.	1.00
A. Roland, Boston, Mass.	1.00
Max Kleindienst, Boston, Mass.	1.00
Gust. Kleindienst, Boston, Mass.	1.00
Peter Jensen, Boston, Mass.	.10
Wilhelm Wenning, Boston, Mass.	.10
O. Motterstroem, Boston, Mass.	.10
H. Swensen, Boston, Mass.	.10
S. Sydwan, Boston, Mass.	.20
George Scheer, Boston, Mass.	1.00
C. Johansen, Boston, Mass.	.15
H. E. Lothrop, Boston, Mass.	1.00
Ole Carlsen, Boston, Mass.	1.00
Hartwig Carlsen, Boston, Mass.	1.00
F. Herz, Boston, Mass.	.50
S. Lugowski, Boston, Mass.	.15
A. E. Jones, Boston, Mass.	.50
J. N. McPhie, Boston, Mass.	1.00
Total	$466.40

Donations to the Daily People.

Previously acknowledged	$2,872.05
Jacksonville, Ill., Renner, 50c.; Martis, 50c.; Hoffman, $1.50.	2.50
San Antonio, Tex., Bowers, 25c.; Federoff, 25c.; Pollard, 50c.; Leitner, 50c.	1.50
Detroit, Mich., Voss, $3; Drake, 80c.; Lueck, $1; Richter, $1; Mrs. Hasseler, $3; Tuchelski, 50c.; Trucheau, 500c.; Meyer, $3	12.80
Seattle, Wash., Walsh, 75c.; Aiken, 75c.; Oowd, 50c.; Rudnick, 25c.; Lyckstad, 25c.; Brehrcliff, 25c.; Oleson, 25c.; Lazansky, 25c.	3.25
New Haven, Conn., Serrer, 50c.; Maher, 50c.; Pfirman, 50c.	1.50
Schenectady, N. Y., E. L. Lake, 50c.; E. F. Lake, 50c.; Weinberger, 50c.; Clubs 1 to 4 50c. each, $2	3.50
Duluth, Minn., L. Dworschak, $2; Opperman, $2; Johnson, $2; Helstrum, $2; Kriz, $2; Anderson, $2; J. Dworschak, $2; Thiel, $2; McAuley, $2	18.00
Hoboken, N.J., Maple, $1; Schroeder, 50c.; Gluntz, 50c.; Julicher, 20c.; Schmid, 10c.	2.30
Jersey City, N. J., Wegener, $1.	1.00
New York: Prog. Litho-Alliance 170, donation, $4; collected by Louis Bauer, $2	6.00
6th and 10th A. D., Scheurer, $1; Weisslowitch, 50c; Donath, 25c; Hurwitz, 50c.	2.25
18th A. D., per Owen Diamond, $5	5.00
20th A. D., Winawer, $1	1.00
26th A. D., Katz, 25c; Moonelis, $1	1.25
34th and 35th A. D., Hodes, 25c; Kinnealy, 50c; Crawford, 50c; Hergansen, 50c; Grimberger, 50c; a comrade, $1; Powell, 50c	3.75
Brooklyn, 6th A. D.: Martin, 50c; Kober, 75c; Schram, 25c; Miller, 50c	2.00
10th A. D., Peck, $1; Klein, $5; Kihn, $1; Walsh, $1; Schwartz, $1	9.00
20th A. D., Forbes, 50c; Cash, 50c	1.00
Total	$2,949.65

HENRY KUHN,
National Secretary.

Daily People General Fund.

Previously acknowledged	$15,433.69
Received from Joseph Scheurer balance on tickets, Scandinavian excursion	35.75
W. G. Kraft, Monroe, Mich.	.50
J. C. Churches, Eureka, Cal.	.50
Section New Haven, Conn.	1.00
S. Goodman, N. Y. City	.25
Total	$15,471.69

HENRY KUHN,
Financial Secretary-Treasurer, DAILY PEOPLE Committee.

Trades' & Societies' Directory.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY, PA., MEETINGS at headquarters at Headquarters, No. 431 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa. Free lectures every Sunday at 3 p. m., and every Tuesday and Friday at 8 p. m. Speakers' Club every Thursday at 8 p. m. State Committee every first and third Sunday at 9 a. m. County Committee the last Sunday of every month at 10:30 a. m. Pittsburg District Alliance No. 15, S. T. & L. A. meets second Sunday of every month at 11 a. m. Machinists' Local No. 190, S. T. & L. A. every second and fourth Saturday at 8 p. m. Mixed Local No 191, S. T. & L. A. and Branch 13th Ward, Allegheny, meet every second and fourth Sunday, 8 p. m., at Yey street, Allegheny, Pa.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HEADQUARTERS of the 34th and 35th A. D.'s 481 Willis ave. Business meeting every Wednesday evening. Free reading room and pool parlor open day and evening. Free lectures every Sunday evening. Subscriptions for this paper taken. 449

DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE meets every Monday evening, 8 p. m., at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Reade street, New York. Daily People stamps may be purchased by delegates from L. Abelson, Assistant Organizer, 177 First avenue; E. Siff, Financial Secretary, 362 Canal street; Julius Hammer, Recording Secretary, 304 Rivington street. 410

SECTION AKRON, OHIO, S. L. P., meets every first and third Sunday, at 2 p. m., at Kramer's hall, 167 S. Howard street. Organizer, J. Koplin, 207 Bartges street.

THE NEW JERSEY STATE COMMITTEE, S.L.P., meets 1st Sunday of month, 10 a. m., at headquarters, Essex Co. Socialist Club, 78 Springfield ave., Newark. Address communications to John Hossack, secretary 105 Princeton ave., Jersey City. 444

WAITERS ALLIANCE LIBERTY No. 19, S. T. & L. A. Office 257 E. Houston st. Telephone call, 2321 Spring. Meets every Thursday, 3 p. m. 486

WEST HARLEM SOCIALIST CLUB. Headquarters of the 23d Assembly District 312 W. 142d st. Business meeting, 2d and 4th Monday. Free reading room; open 8 to 10 p.m. Subscriptions for this paper taken. Visitors welcome.

NEW YORK MACHINISTS' LOCAL 274 S. T. & L. A., meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday at 8 p. m., at 235 E. 38th street. Secretary, K. Wallberg. 408

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HEADquarters of Boston, No. 45 Elliot street, Rooms 4 and 5. Free reading room open every evening. Wage-workers welsome.

SECTION LOS ANGELES, S.L.P. Headquarters and free reading room, 205½ So. Main st. Public meetings every Sunday, 8 p. m., Foresters' Temple, 129½ W. First street, corner Spring. 435

SECTION ESSEX COUNTY, S.L.P. The County Committee representing the section meets every Sunday, 10 a.m., in hall of Essex County Socialist Club, 78 Springfield avenue, Newark, N. J. 485

SECTION BUFFALO, S.L.P., BRANCH 4, meets at International Hall, 251 E. Genesee st., near Michigan st., upst. Public lectures and discussion on questions pertaining to Socialism every Monday, 8 p. m., except 4th Monday of month, which is reserved for business meeting. Everybody welcome. Bring friends along. 461

NEW HAVEN, CONN., SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY meets every 2d and 4th Friday, 8 p.m., S.L.P. headquarters, 853 Grand av. Westville Br. meets every 3d Tuesday at St. Joseph's Hall. Visitors welcome. 423

BOSTON SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY Headquarters, No. 45 Eliot St., rooms 4 and 5. Free reading room. Open every evening. Wage-workers welcome.

SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, S.L.P., Br. 1, meets 2d and 4th Sunday of month at 10 o'clock, a. m., at 235 E. 38th street. Subscription orders taken for the Scand. Socialist weekly, *Arbetaren*. 429

SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, BRANCH 2, meets 1st and 3d Sunday of month, at 10 a.m., at Linnea Hall, 319 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn. 453

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY CLUB, 14th Assembly District. Business meeting every Tuesday evening, 8 p.m., at Club rooms, southwest corner 11th street and First avenue. Pool Parlor open every evening.

SECTION PHILADELPHIA meets every second Sunday of the month, 2.30 p. m., headquarters, 1304 Germantown Ave. BRANCH No. 1 meets every Tuesday evening same place.

LOCAL ALLIANCE 282 of the S. T. & L. A. (Swedish Machinist), meets every second and fourth Friday of the month at 8 p. m. at Cosmopolitan Park, corner of Sixth avenue and Thirteenth street, Newark, N. J.

Section Hartfor, S. L. P., meets every Tuesday, 8 p. m., at S. L. P. Hall, 892 Main street.

S. T. & L. A., Local No. 307, meets 2d and 4th Thursday at above hall. Visitors are welcome.

KENTUCKY'S REPORT.

The S. L. P. State Committee Gives a Review of the Work Done.

Comrades,—Although the Kentucky State Committee is in existence since October 11, 1898, (a period of two years and three months) there has been, thus far, no attempt made to formulate a general report as to the work accomplished, and the prospective work to be done by said committee. That a report of this nature, in a "Socialistically primitive" State like Kentucky is no easy matter, must be obvious to all who know and understand Kentucky, but in spite of this fact a beginning must be made in order to inspire our successors with that militant class-conscious spirit that has made the Socialist Labor Party of Kentucky what it is to-day, an object of hatred to every crook, fakir and sentimentalist in the State.

In spite of the boasts of some so-called "Alte Genossen," about the fight they waged in Louisville for Socialism (?) 18 or 20 years ago, the fact remains that the first regular Socialist Labor Party section, ever organized in the State, was called into being by Max Forker in Louisville in the month of January 1894 or about six years ago.

How class-conscious (?) the most of the sixteen members were appeared about four months after organization, when the organizer joined the A. P. A., others the Populist, and still others various short "routes" to the Co-operative Commonwealth.

For nearly two years the section "vegetated" between life and death, a half dozen comrades still keeping up the dues to retain our charter and hoping for the best.

New life was finally injected into the section through the active work of a young German organizer and speaker and gradually as A. P. Aism and Populism began to decline the section gained more and more in strength. All along German had been the language used in agitation, until in 1896 De Leon made the first address in English and at once organized an American section of twenty-two members. The German section at the time numbered about thirty-five members, but only a small number of these were active.

In 1897 the Socialist Labor Party for the first time entered the political arena by putting a municipal ticket in the field, which polled an average of [illegible] votes. In 1898 a congressional candidates was placed in the Fifth Congressional District (Louisville and Jefferson County) polling 394 votes, which result highly elated the comrades.

However, at this time, two things occurred which were destined to check the normal development of our section and movement here, unfortunate matters with which numerous sections have had to contend all over the land. I refer here to the disapperance of one of our most trusted comrades, A. Frankenberger, who was later on expelled, and the subsequent appearance of an English fakir, named Frazer, who victimized the section, and gave our whole section a bad name through his actions.

In 1898 we have a brighter story to relate in the formation of two new sections, Paducah and Newport, organized by comrades Hickey and Keinard. Section Louisville also surrendered both its German and English charters and reorganized under one charter as Section Louisville, with all business to be transacted in English.

Section Paducah has been a fighting section almost since organization, but Section Newport has always had a precarious existence.

The bad influence of the demoralized Section Cincinnati, which has been reorganized every three months for the last ten years, seems to be felt even across the Ohio River, and now that the national officers of the Journeymen Brewers Union have also moved to Cincinnati, the future prospects are bad indeed, for the average brewer knows as much about class-conscious Socialism as a pig about Sunday. There are a few good men in the vicinity yet, however, and with the buzz-saw in proper trim we may yet redeem Newport.

In 1899 the first State campaign was inaugurated with a gubernatorial ticket, which polled 615 votes, 400 of which were cast outside of Louisville in the State at large, Paducah polling 57 straight, Lawrence County 102 straight, and Newport 36.

Shortly previous to this a section had been organized in Covington, but it soon developed that it was controlled by labor fakirs of the Sidener stripe and consequently it had to drift into the S. D. P. The charter is still in the possession of a good comrade, and the Kentucky State Committee has authorized Section Newport to get possession of the same.

This year the fight has been unusually severe, and the financial drain on the comrades heavier than any previous year.

Those elements that were in sympathy with the property owning Kangaroos, and the hero-worshipping Debsites, were either expelled or of their free choice joined the "unity" crowd. They reechoed the idiotic cry of the Debsites, about the S. L. P. being "too slow," and forthwith were high in their praises of trade unionism "pure and simple," whom they said were all coming our way.

They had both Job Harriman and Debs in Louisville, and several "lesser lights" stumping the state. The daily capitalist press gave them all the advertising they wanted, and although the S. L. P. State Committee issued a protest against the continual reports that the S. L. P. had united with the S. D. P., these protests were all ignored. The local labor fakir paper, the "Journal of Labor," published by Fakir McGill, refused to publish the protest, and both the fakirs and the capitalists would have it that we were "united."

Against this campaign of misrepresentation and fraud we had to battle with ever increasing vigor, and it was due principally to the untiring efforts of our small band of stalwarts that we were not engulfed by the Debs-Kangaroo conspiracy of falsification. That in spite of all the boasts from those "vote-makers," we were still able to muster 128 stalwarts around the S. L. P. banner, must fill every comrade who understood the situation, with satisfaction.

The Debs crowd, with the aid of "organized labor," the "united Socialists," the middle-class reformer, the "Appeal to Reason" given with each barrel of flour," big halls, brass bands, etc., etc., got just 173 votes, or two votes less than Com. Schmutz recieved for Governor in Louisville last year.

The State vote this year is as follows:

For president, Malloney, 390; Debs, 646.

For Governor—Roberts, S. D. P., 592; Doyle, S. L. P., 327. In 1899, for Governor Alb. Schmutz, 615.

A careful survey of the election returns this year, compared with the returns of last year reveals the fact that throughout the whole State the S. L. P. has held its own, with the exception of the following locations: Campell and Kenton counties, comprising Newport and Covington, where we lost 35 votes as against last year, and Lawrence county, where we received 102 straight votes last year, while this year's vote stood Debs, 1; Maloney, 1;—a thing hard to understand—and lastly, in Louisville, where we lost about 40 votes as against last year.

The Debs vote is insignificant throughout the State, hardly equalling the S. L. P. anywhere, excepting in Newport and Covington where Debs gets his entire majority over the S. L. P., amounting to about 275 votes.

In McCrackin County the Paducah comrades simply mopped the floor with him, polling 64 votes to Debs's 6—and in fact getting more votes than the Prohibs, Pops, and Debs's together.

In Fulton, Kentucky (on the Tennessee boundary line) where a section had been organized by the Paducah comrades last March, the Debsites fared worst of all, not a single vote being cast for the great Eugene V.

This is all the more gratifying as Section Fulton was just one year ago a "Social Democratic Club," with "Ruskinite" tendencies.

Section Fulton (although numerically weak) has been the largest purchaser of due stamps (proportionally), in the State during the year, but Sections Louisville and Paducah were the only sections able to respond to the DAILY PEOPLE Fund, and the State platform and national convention expense.

This, comrades, is a brief review of the past, now let us turn our attention to the future. The most important matter for the sections to take up (since the advent of the DAILY PEOPLE and the National Convention, is undoubtedly the six states organizer plan, just put in action by the National Executive Committee.

Comrade Pepin of Chicago, Ill. (who was heard in Newport, Louisville and Paducah, last October, has been selected as regular paid organizer for the six states of Illinois, Wisconsin, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana and Kentucky, and it now behooves the sections of Kentucky to at once begin active work to gather funds for the purpose of keeping comrade Pepin continually on the road.

Folowing the instructions of Sections Paducah and Louisville, the State Secretary has written the State Committee of Illinois, that Kentucky would be able to fall in line beginning with the New Year, and that Section Louisville had pledged $5 and Paducah $3 monthly for that purpose.

Section Fulton notifies the State Committee that they are not at present in the condition to pledge anything to the "Organizer's Fund," but that they will do their best for this purpose during the year.

Section Newport has not yet been heard from in this matter, and judging by its action in the past we can hardly count on their co-operation.

The financial report appended hereto has been made out for the whole year of 1900, as semi-annual reports were not obtained either from Louisville or Newport.

The two largest expenses of the year were the sending of delegate to the National Convention, $45, and the printing of platforms, $30, which were prorated by the State Committe as follows:

Louisville, $25; paid $25.
Paducah, $12; paid $8.25.
Newport, $8; paid $2.

Which leaves Section Paducah $3.75 and Section Newport $6 in debt to the State Committee. Section Fulton was not included, having recently been organized.

Trusting that the foregoing report (omitting, as it probably does, many things of importance to our movement), will nevertheless be approved by our committee, and the suggestions offered merit their carefull consideration. I am fraternally yours, for the fighting S. L. P.,

ALBERT SCHMUTZ,
Secretary Kentucky State Committee.

FINANCIAL REPORT.

RECEIPTS:

1 Daily People st.	.10
Louisville, 260 due stamps	$26.00
Paducah, 110 due stamps	11.00
Fulton, 80 due stamps	8.00
Newport, 40 due stamps	4.00
Louisville, Daily People Fund	18.00
Paducah, Daily People Fund	10.00
Newport, Daily People Fund	1.00
Louisville, Delegate Nat'l. Conv	25.00
Paducah, Delegate Nat'l. Conv.	8.25
Newport, Delegate to Nat'l. Conv.	2.00
Louisville, Paris Congress	3.90
Paducah, Paris Congress	1.65
Newport, Paris Congress	1.20
Louisville, Ky., State and Nat'l. platforms, (Dodgers, 5.00)	16.90
Fulton, Ky., State & Nat'l. p'forms,	1.00
Newport, Ky., State & Nat. p'forms,	1.50
Fulton, for Charter	.50
Donation R. P. Caldwell, 50c.; Deatrick, 25c.	.75
Donation by Alb. Schmutz	10.00
Literature, lithographs, buttons and Newport meeting	3.80
Loan to State Com. by Alb. Schmutz	15.00
Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1900	4.33
Total	$175.08

ALB. SCHMUTZ,
Secretary.

EXPENDED.

For the Daily People Fund	$29.00
Delegate to National Convention	45.00
Due stamps, National Ex. Com.	18.00
Ky. State platforms, 15000,	30.00
Dodgers, for Pepin meeting	5.00
Work on German platform (canceled)	2.60
Nominating petitions printed	2.50
To Section Louisville (campaign)	10.00
For one year's rent, Buks' Hall	2.00
Stationery, postage stamps, etc.	7.15
To Nat'l. Ex. for Fulton char.	.50
To J. R. Pepin (Nat'l. Ex.)	2.00
Campaign pamphlets (L. N. Co.)	5.35
To Paris Assessment (Kuhn)	5.00
To Paris assessment, later, (Kuhn)	1.75
To Comrade Schmutz (on $15 loan)	5.00
	$170.85
Total Income	$175.08
Balance on hand, Jan. 1, 1901	$4.23
Due Schmutz	10.00
Deficit	$5.77
(Paducah's debit still $8.75)	$8.75
Balance	$2.98

Stamps on hand Jan. 1, 1900,	150
From Nat'l. Ex. during 1900,	360
	510
Sold in 1900,	490
Fulton, 1st quota,	20
	510

No stamps on hand Jan. 1, 1901

ALB. SCHMUTZ,
Secretary.

JAMES DOYLE,
JAMES O'HEARN,
THOMAS SWEENEY,
Auditing Committee.

I. Goldmann's Printing Office,
Cor. New Chambers & William Sts.,
works with Typo Setting Machines
German and English.

BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES
New and Second Hand.
BILLIARD SUPPLIES.
PRICES LOW.
LIBERAL CASH DISCOUNT.
F. Brunner & Son, 671-673 Communipaw Av.
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

R. AUERBACH,
The "ALLIANCE POWER PRINTER."
126 Essex Street,
. . . New York.

SECTION PHILADELPHIA meets on every second Sunday of the month, at 2.30 P. M., at its headquarters, 1304 Germantown avenue. BRANCH No. 1 meets on every Tuesday evening at the same place.

Keep an eye on your wrapper. see when your subscription expires. Renew in time; it will prevent interruption in the mailing of the paper and facilitate work at the office

SMOKE
ECKSTEIN BROS
ST & L.A.
CIGARS
86 AVE.B.
SMO
N

THE NEW TRUSTS.

By LUCIEN SANIAL.

This book is a most valuable one to all who would intelligently grasp the "Trust Problem." It is replete with facts to prove the correctness of the position of the Socialist Labor Party that the Trust is but another step of Capitalism toward its own grave dug by its own forces.

The book contains many telling paragraphs relative to the effect on the Working Class of the growing trustification of industries. It is the only book published that treats the Trust from the point of view of the Working Class, and it is likewise the only book that brings the data down to date. There are also interesting monographs on the "Origin, Rise and Decline of the Middle Class," and on "German Trade Unionism." The scope of the book can best be seen by its contents.

CONTENTS.

The Iron and Steel Trusts.
The Tobacco Trusts.
The Whiskey, Beer, and Malt Trusts.
The Grain, Flour, Biscuit, and Baking Powder Trusts.
The Pulp and Paper Trusts.
The Rubber Trusts.
The Electricity Trusts.
Other Great Trusts.
The Middle Class.
The Foreign Trade of the United States in 1880 and in 1898.
Origin, Rise, and Decline of the Middle Class.
German Trade Unionism.

Price, 5 cents.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY,
Nos. 2 to 6 New Reade St., New York City.